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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

Annual Reunion.

The members of Company F Association, veterans of the First Rhode Island regiment of 1861, held their annual reunion Monday evening at the home of the president of the Association, Mr. A. P. Bryant, on Broadway. The house had been very handsomely decorated for the occasion, the star spangled banner being used in several unique decorations. The guests were received by President A. P. Bryant of Company F, 1st. R. I., of 1861, assisted by his son of Co. F, 1st R. I. of 1898.

The meeting was called to order by the president and the roll was called as usual. Of the original members of the company the whereabouts of five are not known, fifty-one are dead and fifty-four are living. The members present Monday evening were James H. Chappelle, David M. Coggeshall, George P. Lawton, Overton G. Langley, Charles H. Clarke, Charles Barker, Joshua Perry Clarke, George B. Smith, Thomas H. Lawton, James H. Taylor, Benjamin Easton, George S. Ward, John B. Mason, Henry Bull, Jr., William H. Durfee and William Towle, with the following honorary members: Hon. J. W. Horton, Hon. Robert S. Franklin, Andrew K. McMahon and James B. Brayton.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the choice of Charles Barker for president, George B. Smith vice president, David M Coggeshall secretary and John S. Coggeshall treasurer.

At the conclusion of the business meeting a collation was served by Caterer Nelson, during which Mr. J. Frank Albro rendered several piano and vocal selections and the Osgood Club were heard with banjos and guitars. The post prandial exercises included the reading of a poem (which will be found in another column) by Mr. David M. Coggeshall, speeches by several present and music and the reunion was voted one of the most enjoyable the Association has ever held and the host of the evening was declared to be a prince of entertainers.

Thirty-eight years ago Monday Co. F left Newport to serve in defense of the Union. The roster of that company was as follows:

Captain—George W. Tew.
1st Lieutenant—William A. Stedman.
2nd Lieutenant—Benjamin L. Slocum.
Ensign—James H. Chappell.
Sergeants—1st, Augustus P. Sherman, 2d Thomas S Burdick, 3rd John S. Coggeshall, 4th Edward S. Hammond.
Corporals—1st John D. Washburn, 2d Benjamin F. Smith, 3rd Ray B. Tayer, 4th Henry L. Nicolai.
Musicians—Charles B. Barlow, Albert N. Burdick.

PRIVATES.

George C Almy	Wm Keating
James Abbott	Edwin A Kelley
Henry Bull Jr	H F Keables
Jerry Brown	James W Lyon
William Booth	Thomas H Lawton
Daniel A Boss	John B Landers
Christ'r E Barker	Thomas O Lake
Charles Barker Jr	Henry B Landers
Thomas S Brownell	David Little
Andrew P Bashford	Charles L Littlefield
J H Baobeller	Overton G Langley
Adelbert P Bryant	Charles E Lawton
Edward F Clarke	George P Lawton
D M Coggeshall	Jel F Lake Jr
Rob't D Coggeshall	John B Mason
Frederick A Clarke	James Markham
Gustavus A Clarke	Daniel A McCann
Lawton Coggeshall	Wm M Minkler
J Perry Clarke	Walden H. Nason
Charles H Clarke	Michael Nolan
R M Crane	John F Peckham
Benj D Carlile	Edward H Peabody
Robert Carlile Jr	George H Palmer
Allen Caswell	Fred J Peabody
Silas D Dallois	John H Robinson
Stephen DeBlois	John Rogers
Perry B Dawley	Benj H Rogers
Wm H Durfee Jr	Payton H Randolph
Benj F Davis	George B Smith
Lance DeJongh	Thomas Sharpe
Wm P Dearman	John F Scott
Benj Easton Jr	Charles Southwick
Henry T Easton	John B F Smith
J F Easton	John Stark
John S Eage	Thomas Scott
Wm J Eldridge	S Bartlett Simmons
Augustus French	Edward Terrell
John Fludder	Arthur B Tnell
Edmund W Fales	George H Taber
Joseph J Gould	Wm H Thayer
George A Hudson	Wm Towle
Samuel Hilton	James P Voss
Benj E Hubbard	George B White
R R Hazard of J W	Charles S Weaver
F J Harrington	Edward Wilson
Wm Hamilton	W H Waldron
T Wheaton King	George S Ward
Wm H H King	Wm H Young

James H. Taylor.

Mr. James H. Taylor of this city was one of the hospital stewards and Col. Henry T. Sisson of Little Compton was paymaster of this regiment.

Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows will attend divine service at the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow evening by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Geo. Whitefield Mead, who will deliver a special sermon.

Unity Club Entertainment.

The performance given at Masonic hall on Wednesday evening last, by the members of the Unity Club, and under the special direction of the Helpfulness Committee, proved a delightful affair. The immediate object of the entertainment was to raise funds for various local charities, and judging by the size of the audience present, a considerable amount must have been secured for this worthy object. Almost three hundred persons were present, and the constant applause which greeted the actresses gave evidence of the enjoyment their efforts provoked. The operetta was entitled "A Dress Rehearsal of Cinderella," and the entire cast consisted of ladies, no male character appearing in the play. The operetta is prettily composed and brightly written, and is well suited for amateurs, none of the music being of a too severely classical nature but its very simplicity proved one of its greatest charms. The title role of "Cinderella" was taken by Miss Mae Titus, and her singing and acting throughout showed careful study and her performance was in every way an admirable conception of the part allotted to her.

Mrs. Chase as Mrs. Jarvey was deliciously droll in her rendering of the part, and brought forth peals of laughter from all present. In fact the performance was punctuated throughout by spontaneous bursts of laughter principally attributable to Mrs. Chase's delightfully funny impersonation.

Miss E. M. Hunter in the part of Madamoiselle Epinard, the French governess, sang and acted most successfully. Her song depicting the various phases of the dancing craze was splendidly sung and her dancing was most graceful. It is usually difficult for amateurs to make dancing on a stage appear graceful but Miss Hunter found apparently no trouble on this score. Truly may it be said,

"For, oh! she dances such a way,
No flower upon an Easter day
Were half so fair a sight."

Mrs. A. P. Crandall as the Principal of the Academy, Miss Anna Crandall as the romantic school girl, and Miss Bessie Norman as the greedy girl, all deserve much praise for the clever way in which their parts were worked out. The minor parts in the operetta were in good hands and were filled most acceptably. To every one who took part in Wednesday evening's performance, a part of the success achieved is due.

The orchestra which was composed of the members of the Alpha Musical Club, played several selections during the evening. This was the first appearance in public of the Club, and it is safe to venture the opinion that Wednesday's performance was the starting of a successful and popular career, if the same spirit of thoroughness is kept up by the members as was evinced in their initial performance. Mr. Charles W. Crandall is to be congratulated upon the careful and admirable manner in which he conducted this new organization, and steered it to a success in its maiden effort.

Dancing was indulged in at the conclusion of the performance and a considerable amount of money was realized by the sale of ice cream and other refreshments, all of which will go to relieve cases of need in this city.

Presentation to a Former Pastor.

Wednesday evening a delegation representing St. Mary's parishioners, Father Mathew's Total Abstinence Society, Newport Council, No. 181, Catholic Benevolent Legion; Division No. 1, A. O. H.; Holy Name Society and St. Mary's Benevolent Aid Society, and Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, called upon Rev. Father Tully and presented him with a purse of considerable proportions which had been subscribed by his many friends in the parish, as a token of their esteem for him and appreciation of his work as the late Dr. Grace's assistant and later as priest in charge of the parish. The reverend gentleman, though taken by surprise, expressed his appreciation of the kindly feelings the former parishioners entertained for him in a few well chosen words.

A still alarm was rung in Tuesday morning for a slight fire at the Boston freight depot. The emergency force and reel No. 2 responded, and so did the Old Colony repair shop fire department, under Watchman Laughlin as chief. The fire was under the centre of the heater in Agent Jordan's office and burned a small hole through two floors and a piece of joist. The blaze was quickly extinguished, but little damage being done.

Mr. Charles E. Harris, son of the late Col. Frank G. Harris, has been in this city this week. He served on the U. S. S. Raleigh during the battle of Manila and returned to New York with his vessel, securing a brief leave of absence to visit his mother, Mrs. Almira F. Harris.

The entertainment for the benefit of the Rogers High School Athletic Association will be held at Masonic Hall on Friday evening, May 5.

Mrs. Bradford Davol Addresses Daughters of the American Revolution.

The William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a meeting Tuesday evening, at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society, to hear Mrs. Bradford Davol, Historian of the Quequechan Chapter of Fall River, read her report of the recent Continental Congress of the Daughters at Washington, D. C. The hall was gayly decorated with flags and flowers and the spinning wheel, which is the emblem of the Society.

Mrs. John P. Sanborn, chairman of the literary committee, presided. A quartette, consisting of Miss Florence Carley, Miss Carrie B. Wilks, Mr. Benjamin Oman and Mr. Allan Boone, accompanied by Mrs. George Stoddard, sang "The Star Spangled Banner," after which Mrs. Sanborn introduced Mrs. Davol, who, in an hour's informal talk, told the chapter in a very interesting manner of the proceedings of the National Society during the week following February 22. Not only did she give the most important points of the business of the Congress, but also spoke entertainingly of the social side. Miss Susan W. Swinburne, Secretary of the William Ellery Chapter, read the reports of the other delegates from the Quequechan Chapter, who were not present at the meeting Tuesday evening. Mrs. Davol presented the local chapter with several badges used by the delegates at Washington, and a copy of a pamphlet, entitled "A Monument in Memory of Roubena Hyde Walworth," published by the committee to erect a monument to Miss Walworth, who lost her life while nursing the sick soldiers at Montauk Point; also a piece of wood from the old Hancock House, Boston. At the conclusion of Mrs. Davol's remarks, a rising vote of thanks was given by the Chapter, and a large bunch of roses was presented to her. The quartette then sang "The Old Thirteen," which was written especially for the Daughters, and sung at the National Congress, and the exercises closed with the singing of "America," in which every one present joined. Later, refreshments were served, and a social hour followed.

Members of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, with their wives, Dr. V. Mott Frances, President of the Newport Historical Society, and many others were guests of the evening.

As usual, much of the success of the affair was due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. A. B. Sayer, chairman of the regular entertainment committee of the William Ellery Chapter.

Memorial Day Committees.

Memorial day observances in this city will be held on Monday May 29, this decision having been arrived at by the committee on Saturday evening. The committee elected Joseph P. Cotton, chairman, Alexander Barney, secretary, and John B. Mason, quartermaster. The following sub-committees were appointed:

Orator—J. I. Greene, Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey.
Hall—Alfred L. Trowbridge, Benjamin A. Peckham, James Sheehan.
Carriages—William B. West, Thomas S. Nason, Warren Weymouth.
Supplies and Printing—J. I. Greene, Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey.
Flowers—Frank P. Gomes, John B. Mason, Henry D. Scott.
Music John B. Mason, J. I. Greene, Thomas S. Nason.
Flagging Graves—Thomas M. Freeborn, James Sheehan, Robert Cradin, David M. Coggeshall, Edward T. Bosworth.
Invitations—Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey, Edward T. Bosworth.

The North Atlantic squadron will again be seen in these waters during the coming summer. Orders have been issued for the fleet to conduct its manoeuvres in the vicinity of the New England coast and Narragansett Bay will probably be the rendezvous. The fleet will work out problems prepared for them and will present the results and discuss plans. Needless to say, the officers and men will be enthusiastically received in this city.

The members of the Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society gave a most enjoyable ladies' night Wednesday evening. Music and readings, a collation and dancing contributed to the evening's enjoyment.

Mr. Joseph Hammond, of Mattapoisett, Mass., formerly of this city, has been appointed electrician on board the steamer Admiral Dewey.

In the probate court on Monday an order was given for the distribution of the balance of the estate of William H. King, less $25,000.

Mrs. L. M. Jennings, who has been the guest of Mrs. B. L. Williams in this city, has returned to her home in Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Titus have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Titus in this city this week.

Mrs. Frank G. Scott and Miss Ethel Scott have returned from a visit to relatives in Franklin, Mass.

Supreme Court.

There was but a brief session of the supreme court on Monday, the principal business being the assignment of cases for trial. On the criminal appeal docket, John P. Curley and Thomas F. Feeney were arraigned, and pleading nolo, were released on their own recognizances. The cases of State vs. Sherman B. Brown and State vs. Margaret Raftery were continued.

The court adjourned and met as a branch of the appellate division and a decree was entered appointing Edward D. Rice of Boston a co trustee of the estate of Henry A. Rice.

When the court met Tuesday morning a number of entries were made on the docket. Judgment was entered for plaintiff in the sum of $527 30 in the case of Elizabeth N. Sherman vs. N. Horace Peckham, and in the sum of $839.15 in Myer Hellman vs. Terrence Kiernan. John Peter, vs. Simon T. Hathaway was marked settled.

A jury was drawn for the trial of the case of C. H. Graves and Son vs. Patrick H. Horgan, and Edward N. Hammond was appointed foreman. Mr. Burdick represented the plaintiffs and Mr. Nolan the defendant. An interesting legal point was raised in the empaneling of the jury. Counsel for plaintiff challenged a juror peremptorily and counsel for the defendant took exception on the ground that the new jury law prohibited peremptory challenges. The judge allowed the challenge and the exception was noted, whereupon the trial proceeded.

The claim of the plaintiffs was to the effect that a quantity of goods had been ordered at various times by the defendant, partly by mail and partly through the company's salesman. The defendant was made local agent and to introduce the goods the salesman took various other orders in this city and sent the goods and statements to the defendant. Some goods were returned and credit for them was allowed.

The defense claimed that a bill of goods was ordered of plaintiffs' salesman and as a matter of accommodation he was allowed to deliver goods ordered by other parties in Newport to the defendant and sometimes these goods were sent out in defendant's wagons. When the defendant learned that he was being charged for all these goods he entered remonstrances as he never ordered the goods. The defendant also claimed allowance for freight that he had paid on the goods in dispute as well as upon those that he returned to Boston. The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for $247.63, after being out about an hour.

The court then adjourned to meet according to law.

The second boxing exhibition at the Opera House was held on Wednesday evening notwithstanding the remonstrances, but a smaller crowd was in attendance than at the first exhibition. It is said that some of the supporters of the base ball team intend to boycott the game this year because of the manager's connection with the boxing exhibitions.

The Epworth League of the First Methodist church held its regular meeting Tuesday evening. The paper of the evening was by Mr. Edward O. Biggs on "The Monastic Orders" and was very interesting. A discussion followed the reading of the paper and the exercises were interspersed with music by the choir of the church.

Rev. and Mrs. S. I. Carr observed the fortieth anniversary of their marriage on Wednesday at their residence on Third street. A large number of friends called to renew their good wishes for the health and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Carr who were the recipients of many handsome and useful gifts as well.

The members of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, gave a most enjoyable progressive whist party at Newton Hall Monday evening. Twenty six tables were occupied and a very pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the games.

A large number of Newport boat owners are getting their craft into condition for summer and several are planning to go to Fall River to take part in the boat race there on Memorial day.

Steamer Francis of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company has been sold to Boston parties and will be burned for old junk.

Mr. H. H. Luther of the Harvard Dental school was in the city during the early part of the week.

Mr. Joseph P. Cotton, Jr., has been visiting his parents, Captain and Mrs. Joseph P. Cotton, in this city.

Mr. Edward Blakeley of Harvard University is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. James H. Barney has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barney, Jr., have returned from New York.

City Council.

A special meeting of the city council was held Thursday evening for the purpose of receiving a communication from the Providence Telephone company and transacting any other business presented. Mayor Doyle presided over the board of Aldermen and Mr. President Albro over the common council.

A petition was received asking that fire alarm strikes be installed in the offices of the two local daily papers and a resolution granting the request was adopted. A petition was received from the Providence Telephone Company asking permission to extend the sub ways for carrying the wires of the company in the following streets.

In and along Catherine street from the corner of Believue avenue to Channing avenue from Catherine street about two hundred feet on Elizabeth street, through Cottage street to the corner of Beach street and Tew's court; on Fillmore street, about 200 feet; on Redwood avenue, about 150 feet, and from the corner of Ocean and Coggeshall avenues to the corner of Ledge road and Bellevue avenue.

A resolution bearing on the subject was referred to the committee on streets and highways with power to act. The resolution granted the permission to do the work but provided that it must be completed by June 1, and that for every day beyond that date that it remain unfinished the Providence Telephone company pay into the city a forfeit of fifty dollars.

A report was received from the board of firewards recommending the erection of a hose tower at a cost of $4,500, and the committee on fire department was authorized to secure estimates. A petition for the curbing and grading of Burnside avenue and Collins street was referred to the committee on streets and highways. The sum of $750 was appropriated for building and painting fences and installing catch basins for the Coggeshall school.

Councilman Kochne resigned as a member of the committee on revision of the city ordinances and Councilman Kelley was appointed to the vacancy.

The board of aldermen granted the following licenses: Amele Mitchell, intelligence office; Samuel Horovitz, junk; Peter Schneider, tavern; D. J. Reardon, J. H. Roderick, Marshal H. Dorience, fruit venders.

There are indications that Newport will have a big celebration on 'Lection day this year. Governor Dyer has sent a request to the naval department at Washington asking that the men of the North Atlantic Squadron be allowed to participate in the ceremonies attending his inauguration. The squadron will be in nearby waters at about that time and there is a possibility that the department will accede to the request. Arrangements for the inauguration are yet in an embryotic condition but if the men from the fleet can be secured, the street parade will be a grand feature. As the day will be a holiday all over the country this year there will be a large attendance from outside the city if a big celebration is arranged. Besides "this may be the last 'Lection that Newport will have."

About a hundred members of Weenat Sharatt Tribe No. 6, I. O. R. M., of this city escorted upwards of a hundred and thirty pale faces to Providence Thursday evening where they were inducted into the mysteries of Redmanship at Infantry Hall. The several degrees were worked by teams from different tribes, Weenat Sharatt's team exemplifying the record, or Warrior's degree, in a manner which was highly pleasing to their up-the-river brethren, who obtained many new points in the exemplification of this degree.

The highway department is putting in considerable work on Bellevue avenue and the Ocean Drive and will have these thoroughfares in good condition for travel before summer. Crushed stone is very much in evidence all over the city. If the streets were kept more free from grass it would be pleasing to owners of bicycles and other pneumatic tired vehicles.

The Newport Artillery Company gave a reception at the Armory Wednesday evening in honor of the members of that Company who volunteered for service in the Spanish-American War. Dancing was enjoyed to music by the Harry K. Howard Orchestra, Mr. William H. Allen prompting.

Representative Bull has been informed by the Secretary of the Navy that his request that the Spanish gunboats Sandoval and Alvarado, now on their way to Portsmouth, should be directed to stop in Narragansett Bay, would be granted. The date will be fixed by the commander in chief.

Postmaster Marvel of South Portsmouth will shortly receive instruments from the weather bureau for taking observations at his station.

The Rogers High School Athletic Association has leased a lot on Bliss road for use as an athletic field.

Mr. E. B. Harrington is able to drive out daily.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has rented for W. A. Armstrong his cottage on the corner of Clinton avenue and Warner street to Stephen W. Coggeshall.

Simeon Hazard has rented for William A. Armstrong his cottage at No. 28 Clinton avenue to Samuel N. Millington.

John Whipple has rented for the executors the Travers Villa on Narragansett avenue to Mrs. Robert Garrett of Baltimore for the coming season.

Simeon Hazard has sold for George Nason and wife, a lot of land on Tilley avenue to James H. Collins. This lot is bounded westerly on Tilley avenue, 37 feet; northerly on other land of these grantors, 76 feet; easterly on land of Edna C. Chase and George T. Seabury, 36 feet and southerly on land of Grafton C. Lathan 76 feet.

DeBlois & Eldridge has sublet for Mrs. E. A. Willard the Dresser cottage on the northerly side of Bellevue court to Mrs. J. A. Robinson of New York for the coming season.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Francis S. and Stephen P. Barker a lot of land on Gardiner street to Paul Schoenhaler and wife. The lot is bounded northwesterly by Gardiner street, 50 feet; northeasterly by other land of these grantors 81 feet, southeasterly by land formerly of W. A. Freeborn, deceased, 82 feet, and southwesterly by land of LeRoy L. Eberly, 52 feet.

The New Cup Challenger.

According to a cable despatch to a New York paper a part of the plans of the Shamrock, the new cup challenger, have been made public. According to this correspondent, the hull, which is completed, is entirely of metal, no wood being used even in the framework, except in the deck planking, and the usual fittings. The masts, two spliced and symmetrical sticks, imported from Vancouver Island recently, are lying in Thorneycroft's yard. Experiments are meanwhile being made with metal masts and it has not yet been decided whether metal or wood will be used.

The sections of the hull are pierced together with single screws to enable them to be easily separated for transportation. This will be done within a fortnight, when the sections will be taken down the river in lighters, under the cover of night, for final construction. This is done for the reason that there is not sufficient depth of water in the Thames at Thorneycrofts to float the Shamrock. Thorneycroft will utilize Samuda's yard at Millwall to put the hull together, and the boat will be launched at the end of May. The keel of the Shamrock was cast a fortnight ago at Millwall. It weighs between 80 and 100 tons. Lead sections will be constructed over the keel.

The quarry at Wickford has been opened and stone is being removed for the new city hall.

Miss Mary Rigley, of Boston, has been visiting friends in this city this week.

Rescued by Friends.

MR. EDITOR:—As Genealogical questions and reminiscences seem to be anxiously sought for, and read with so much interest, I thought it might be interesting to many of the readers of your valuable paper which I have searched at times, way back to May 8 1776, to relate one that I often heard from my mother, Sarah L., daughter of Captain William Shearman of the revenue Cutter Jackson. He was a descendant of Philip Shearman, one of the first settlers of this Island. 1, Henry Shearman, of Suffolk Co., England, in the 1480s; No. 2, Henry, do 1550; 3, Samuel, 1573; 4, Philip ard Sarah, 1610, of Portsmouth, R. I.; 5, Peleg and Elizabeth, 1658; 6, Benjamin and Mary, 1677; 7, Robert and Katherine Taylor, 1715; 9, Patience and Peleg, of Elisha, 1743; 10, Captain William Shearman, 1772—the person mentioned in the following communication.

In the early part of the War of 1812 we had to defend ourselves from the French and English, for they both attacked the United States. Captain William Shearman, of Newport, R. I., was coming home on one of his voyages, (I think, and tradition says from the East Indies) loaded with silks, spices, teas, etc., when he was chased by a French Frigate, and finally captured without fighting. As Captain Shearman's vessel was not armed he had to submit, and, with his crew made prisoners of war, taken on board the French Frigate, and sailed toward France. Before reaching France, however, they were seen, chased and finally captured after a smart fight by an English man-of-war. The Frenchman and his prisoners were carried to England and on arrival, they were marched through the town to their prison. While being marched through the town (I think Liverpool) Captain Shearman, who belonged to the Society of Free Masons at home, (St. Paul's Lodge) noting the streets filled with people with much curiosity looking at the prisoners, made continuously the secret signs of a mason, but no one seemed to notice them, and he concluded there were no Masons among the crowds of people in the streets that day; but as the signal will show the signs were noticed, and he was cared for by brethren of this Order.

After being in prison some five months or more, suffering the horrors of an English prison of those days, allowed no more than bare subsistences of food, punished for the slightest infringement of prison discipline, herded in one common room, dark, dirty, and ill ventilated; he was one day called by the turnkey, who appeared at the prison door, and in an apparently angry voice, "Captain Shearman, Captain Shearman, come out here!" some of his comrades said: "Well, Captain, it is your turn to be punished now." Captain Shearman went to the door, when he was roughly seized by the jailer, drawn outside and the prison room door closed.

The jailor said to him, "There has been so much talk outside of the death rate among the prisoners that it is decided that you officers (for this was the officer's room) shall go out for a walk about two miles and return every pleasant day, under an armed guard. When you get to the end of the route, and they turn to march back, you make an excuse to remain behind as long as you can until the company get some distance in advance, then run until you see a man standing by the side of the road holding a white horse. Shove the man over, take his horse and ride until you are stopped." "But," says the Captain, "won't the guard shoot me?" "No, there will be only two of them, while there will be twenty prisoners and they will not fire for fear of some other getting away while their guns are empty. They will hurry the remainder back to prison and a new guard will be sent after you." "What excuse can I make for loitering?" "Pretend to tie your shoe or find a stone in it; any excuse will do."

Near the end of the march, for they walked in double rank, Captain Shearman saw the man and white horse about an eighth of a mile further on, so he stopped to find that stone in his shoe. The guard became annoyed and called for him to come along. Captain Shearman said "Don't be in a hurry, wait until I tie my shoe," and finally ran for the horse, shoved the man over and he went over at the first touch very easily. Captain Shearman then climbed on to the horse and rode at a gallop until some five or six miles farther on, he was stopped by three men, two of whom carried off the horse, while the other led him deep into the wood, until they arrived at a charcoal burners hut where he was hidden under a heap of charcoal until the search was over. There he was concealed about six weeks and one very stormy night he was taken down to the river side, put on board of a lugger or small sloop, carried over to France and introduced to the landlord of a small tavern frequented by sailors. There he was kept for some weeks idle but anxious to get home. One day he was informed that France was now at peace and there was a vessel loading for America, would sail the next Wednesday and Captain Shearman could have passage if he wished. The Captain was only too glad to accept this kind offer and the next week sailed in the French vessel for home. He had rather a long passage, arriving in New York early one morning, about two months after, when he was immediately taken ashore in a small hotel by the French captain and introduced to the landlord as an escaped prisoner, from an English prison. Here he was again received very kindly. The landlord told him breakfast would be ready very soon, but not to go in to the table until he, the landlord, should go in with him. Soon the bell rang but no landlord appeared. Captain Shearman after, waiting some time (as it seemed to him) started for the entrance door, went down three or four steps, opened the door, and was about to pass out as the landlord appeared and called him. "Where are you going, Captain?" "Going to try to find some breakfast!" "Why, didn't I tell you, you could stay here and I should show you into breakfast, didn't you understand me?" Captain Shearman said, "I know my clothing is dirty and ragged, I have had no decent clothing, or money, since I was taken prisoner, and I thought you did not want me in the house." The landlord took him by the hand, gave him the Masonic grip and said "I also have travelled and sometimes been in difficulties myself. This house is free to you until you can get a passage to New York. I don't want you to sit with the guests until you have a change of clothing, but you shall have just as good fare as they have. Come with me." He then led him into the dining room at one end of a long table where none were seated, and, laying his hand on the plate which lay in front of him upside down, he said, "this is your plate as long as you stay, remember, *this is your plate.*" Captain Shearman sat down, turned over his plate, and there he found a five pound note ($25) which with his breakfast quite cheered him, and after breakfast he bought a suit of clothes and that morning found a Captain Waldron from Newport who invited him aboard his sloop, which was loading for Newport, and three days after he was at home. "I was a little girl at the time and went to David Rodman's school on Division street. After my father, Captain Shearman, was taken prisoner, we were taken from school by my mother. In a few days the kind Quaker schoolmistress called to see why the children were not at school. My mother told him that father's vessel was captured, and that he was a prisoner in an English prison; that we may never see him again, and that she couldn't afford to send the children to school; that we had very little money and didn't know where to get more. Mr. Rodman said 'send the children to school again; no matter about the money.' This was in asking hard times, and we all suffer from it, but don't keep the children from school or they will be sorry some day.' We lived at the south west corner of Spring and Franklin street where the Newport Street Railway office now is, and David Rodman's school was on Division street near Touro. Like many children, and some grown folks, when going home I had to take the longest way, down Touro to Thames, down Thames to Franklin, then home. Well do I remember that day. As I turned down Thames street it seemed to me nearly everybody said to me, 'Well little girl your father has got home!' and I hurried home to find to my joy father and mother sitting there talking together, and we children were received with kisses.

My mother was sitting in a rocking chair knitting. She had heard nothing from my father in over a year, when all at once, the door opened, and as she looked up there stood my father, Capt. Shearman. In her astonishment she arose from her chair, and fell backward, but my father caught her before she touched the floor."

—THE—

PHANTOM RICKSHAW.

—BY—

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Nor powers of darkness me molest!
—Evening Hymn.

One of the few advantages that India has over England is a great knowability. After five years' service a man is directly or indirectly acquainted with 200 or 300 civilians in his province, all the messes of 10 or 12 regiments and batteries and some 1,500 other people of the nonofficial caste. In ten years his knowledge should be doubled, and at the end of 20 he knows, or knows something about, every Englishman in the empire and may travel anywhere and everywhere without paying hotel bills.

Globe trotters who expect entertainment as a right have, even within my memory, blunted this open heartedness. But none the less today, if you belong to the inner circle and are neither a bear nor a black sheep, all houses are open to you, and our small world is very, very kind and helpful.

Rickett of Kamartha staid with Polder of Kumaon some 15 years ago. He meant to stay two nights, but was knocked down by rheumatic fever, and for six weeks disorganized Polder's establishment, stopped Polder's work and nearly died in Polder's bedroom. Polder behaves as though he had been placed under eternal obligation by Rickett and yearly sends the little Ricketts a box of presents and toys. It is the same everywhere. The men who do not take the trouble to conceal from you their opinion that you are an incompetent ass and the women who blacken your character and misunderstand your wife's amusements will work themselves to the bone in your behalf if you fall sick or into serious trouble.

Heatherlegh, the doctor, kept in addition to his regular practice a hospital on his private account—an arrangement of loose boxes for incurables, his friend called it—but it was really a sort of filling up shed for craft that had been damaged by stress of weather. The weather in India is often sultry, and since the tale of bricks is always a fixed quantity and the only liberty allowed is permission to work overtime and get no thanks men occasionally break down and become as mixed as the metaphors in this sentence.

Heatherlegh is the dearest doctor that ever was, and his invariable prescription to all his patients is, "Lie low, go slow and keep cool." He says that more men are killed by overwork than the importance of this world justifies. He maintains that overwork slew Pansay, who died under his hands about three years ago. He has, of course, the right to speak authoritatively, and he laughs at my theory that there was a crack in Pansay's head and a little bit of the dark world came through and pressed him to death. "Pansay went off the handle," says Heatherlegh, "after the stimulus of long leave at home. He may or he may not have behaved like a blackguard to Mrs. Keith-Wessington. My notion is that the work of the Katabundi settlement ran him off his legs, and that he took to brooding and making much of an ordinary P. and O. flirtation. He certainly was engaged to Miss Mannering, and she certainly broke off the engagement. Then he took a feverish chill, and all that nonsense about ghosts developed. Overwork started his illness, kept it alight and killed him, poor devil! Write him off to the system—one man to take the work of two and a half men."

I do not believe this. I used to sit up with Pansay sometimes when Heatherlegh was called out to patients, and I happened to be within claim. The man would make me most unhappy by describing in a low, even voice the procession that was always passing at the bottom of his bed. He had a sick man's command of language. When he recovered, I suggested that he should write out the whole affair from beginning to end, knowing that ink might assist him to ease his mind. When little boys have learned a new bad word, they are never happy till they have chalked it up on a door. And this also is literature.

He was in a high fever while he was writing, and the blood and thunder magazine diction he adopted did not calm him. Two months afterward he was reported fit for duty, but in spite of the fact that he was urgently needed to help an undermanned commission stagger through a deficit he preferred to die, voiding at the last that he was bagridden. I got his manuscript before he died, and this is his version of the affair, dated 1885.

My doctor tells me that I need rest and change of air. It is not improbable that I shall get both ere long—rest that neither the red-coated messenger nor the midday gun can break, and change of air far beyond that which any homeward bound steamer can give me. In the meantime I am resolved to stay where I am and, in flat defiance of my doctor's orders, to take all the world into my confidence. You shall learn for yourselves the precise nature of my malady and shall, too, judge for yourselves whether any man born of woman on this weary earth was ever so tormented as I.

Speaking now as a condemned criminal might speak ere the drop bolts are drawn, my story, wild and hideously improbable as it may appear, demands at least attention. That it will ever receive credence I utterly disbelieve. Two months ago I should have scorned as mad or drunk the man who had dared tell me the like. Two months ago I was the happiest man in India. Today, from Peshawur to the sea, there is no one more wretched. My doctor and I are the only two who know this. His explanation is that my brain, digestion and eyesight are all slightly affected, giving rise to my frequent and persistent "delusions." Delusions, indeed! I call him a fool, but he attends me still with the same unwearied smile, the same bland professional manner, the same neatly trimmed red whiskers, till I begin to suspect that I am an ungrateful, evil tempered invalid. But you shall judge for yourselves.

Three years ago it was my fortune—my great misfortune—to sail from Gravesend to Bombay, on return from long leave, with one Agnes Keith-Wessington, wife of an officer on the Bombay side. It does not in the least concern you to know what manner of woman she was. Be content with the knowledge that, ere the voyage had ended, both she and I were desperately and unreasoningly in love with one another. Heaven knows that I can make the admission now without one particle of vanity. In matters of this sort there is always one who gives and another who accepts. From the first day of our ill omened attachment I was conscious that Agnes' passion was a stronger, a more dominant and—if I may use the expression—a purer sentiment than mine. Whether she recognized the fact then, I do not know. Afterward it was bitterly plain to both of us.

Arrived at Bombay in the spring of the year, we went our respective ways, to meet no more for the next three or four months, when my leave and her love took us both to Simla. There we spent the season together, and there my fire of straw burned itself out to a pitiful end with the closing year. I attempted no excuse. I make no apology. Mrs. Wessington had given up much for my sake and was prepared to give up all. From my own lips, in August, 1882, she learned that I was sick of her presence, tired of her company and weary of the sound of her voice. Ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have wearied of me as I wearied of them; 75 of that number would have promptly avenged themselves by active and obtrusive flirtation with other men. Mrs. Wessington was the hundredth. On her neither my openly expressed aversion nor the cutting brutalities with which I garnished our interviews had the least effect.

"Jack, darling," was her one eternal cuckoo cry, "I'm sure it's all a mistake, a hideous mistake, and we'll be good friends again some day. Please forgive me, Jack, dear!"

I was the offender, and I knew it. That knowledge transformed my pity into passive endurance, and, eventually, into blind hate—the same instinct, I suppose, which prompts a man to savagely stamp on the spider he has but half killed. And with this hate in my bosom the season of 1882 came to an end.

Next year we met again at Simla—she with her monotonous face and timid attempts at reconciliation and I with loathing of her in every fiber of my frame. Several times I could not avoid meeting her alone, and on each occasion her words were identically the same—still the unreasoning wail that it was all a "mistake" and still the hope of eventually "making friends." I might have seen, had I cared to look, that that hope only was keeping her alive. She grew more wan and thin month by month. You will agree with me at least that such conduct would have driven any one to despair. It was uncalled for, childish, unwomanly. I maintain that she was much to blame. And again, sometimes in the black, fever stricken night watches, I have begun to think that I might have been a little kinder to her. But that really is a "delusion." I could not have continued pretending to love her when I didn't, could I? It would have been unfair to us both.

Last year we met again—on the same terms as before, the same weary appeals and the same curt answers from my lips. At least I would make her see how wholly wrong and hopeless were her attempts at resuming the old relationship. As the season wore on we fell apart—that is to say, she found it difficult to meet me, for I had other and more absorbing interests to attend to. When I think it over quietly in my sickroom, the season of 1884, seems a confused nightmare wherein light and shade were fantastically intermingled—my courtship of little Kitty Mannering, my hopes, doubts and fears; our long rides together; my trembling avowal of attachment; her reply, and now and again a vision of a white face flitting by in the rickshaw with the black and white liveries I once watched for so earnestly; the wave of Mrs. Wessington's gloved hand, and when she met me alone, which was but seldom, the irksome monotony of her appeal. I loved Kitty Mannering—honestly, heartily loved her—and with my love for her grew my hatred for Agnes. In August Kitty and I were engaged. The next day I met those accursed "magpie" jhampanies at the back of Jakko and, moved by some passing sentiment of pity, stopped to tell Mrs. Wessington everything. She knew it already.

"So I hear you're engaged, Jack, dear." Then, without a moment's pause, "I'm sure it's all a mistake—a hideous mistake. We shall be as good friends some day, Jack, as we ever were."

My answer might have made even a man wince. It cut the dying woman before me like the blow of a whip. "Please forgive me, Jack. I didn't mean to make you angry. But it's true, it's true!"

And Mrs. Wessington broke down completely. I turned away and left her to finish her journey in peace, feeling, but only for a moment or two, that I had been an unutterably mean hound. I looked back and saw that she had turned her rickshaw with the idea, I suppose, of overtaking me.

The scene and its surroundings were photographed on my memory. The rain swept sky (we were at the end of the wet weather), the sodden, dingy pines, the muddy road and the black powder riven cliffs formed a gloomy background against which the black and white liveries of the jhampanies, the yellow paneled rickshaw and Mrs. Wessington's down bowed golden head stood out clearly. She was holding her handkerchief in her left hand and was leaning back exhausted against the rickshaw cushions. I turned my horse up a bypath near the Sanjowlie reservoir and literally ran away. Once I fancied I heard a faint call of "Jack!" This may have been imagination. I never stopped to verify it. Ten minutes later I came across Kitty on horseback, and in the delight of a long ride with her forgot all about the interview.

A week later Mrs. Wessington died, and the inexpressible burden of her existence was removed from my life. I went to Plainsward perfectly happy. Before three months were over I had forgotten all about her, except that at times the discovery of some of her old letters reminded me unpleasantly of our bygone relationship. By January I had disinterred what was left of our correspondence from among my scattered belongings and had burned it. At the beginning of April of this year, 1885, I was at Simla—semideserted Simla—once more and was deep in lover's talks and walks with Kitty. It was decided that we should be married at the end of June. You will understand, therefore, that, loving Kitty as I did, I am not saying too much when I pronounce myself to have been at that time the happiest man in India.

Fourteen delightful days passed almost before I noticed their flight. Then, aroused to the sense of what was proper among mortals circumstanced as we were, I pointed out to Kitty that an engagement ring was the outward and visible sign of her dignity as an engaged girl and that she must forthwith come to Hamilton's to be measured for one. Up to that moment, I give you my word, we had completely forgotten so trivial a matter. To Hamilton's we accordingly went on the 15th of April, 1885. Remember that—whatever my doctor may say to the contrary—I was then in perfect health, enjoying a well balanced mind and an absolutely tranquil spirit. Kitty and I entered Hamilton's shop together, and there, regardless of the order of affairs, I measured Kitty for the ring in the presence of the amused assistant. The ring was a sapphire with two diamonds. We then rode out down the slope that leads to the Combermere bridge and Peliti's shop.

While my waler was cautiously feeling his way over the loose shale and Kitty was laughing and chattering at my side, while all Simla—that is to say, as much of it as had then come from the plains—was grouped round the reading room and Peliti's veranda, I was aware that some one, apparently at a vast distance, was calling me by my Christian name. It struck me that I had heard the voice before, but when and where I could not at once determine. In the short space it took to cover the road between the path from Hamilton's shop and the first plank of the Combermere bridge I had thought over half a dozen people who might have committed such a solecism and had eventually decided that it must have been some singing in my ears. Immediately opposite Peliti's shop my eye was arrested by the sight of four jhampanies in "magpie" livery, pulling a yellow paneled, cheap, bazaar rickshaw. In a moment my mind flew back to the previous season and Mrs. Wessington with a sense of irritation and disgust. Was it not enough that the woman was dead and done with without her black and white servitors reappearing to spoil the day's happiness? Whoever employed them now I thought I would call upon and ask as a personal favor to change her jhampanies' livery. I would hire the men myself and if necessary buy their coats from off their backs. It is impossible to say here what a flood of undesirable memories their presence evoked.

"Kitty," I cried, "there are poor Mrs. Wessington's jhampanies turned up again! I wonder who has them now?"

Kitty had known Mrs. Wessington slightly last season and had always been interested in the sickly woman.

"What? Where?" she asked. "I can't see them anywhere."

Even as she spoke her horse, swerving from a laden mule, threw himself directly in front of the advancing rickshaw. I had scarcely time to utter a word of warning when, to my unutterable horror, horse and rider passed through men and carriage as if they had been thin air.

"What's the matter?" cried Kitty. "What made you call out so foolishly, Jack? If I am engaged, I don't want all creation to know about it. There was lots of space between the mule and the veranda, and if you think I can't ride—There!"

Whereupon willful Kitty set off, her dainty little head in the air, at a hand gallop in the direction of the band stand, fully expecting, as she herself afterward told me, that I should follow her. What was the matter? Nothing indeed; either that I was mad or drunk or that Simla was haunted with devils. I reined in my impatient cob and turned round. The rickshaw had turned, too, and now stood immediately facing me, near the left railing of the Combermere bridge.

"Jack! Jack, darling!" There was no mistake about the words this time. They rang through my brain as if they had been shouted in my ear. "It's some hideous mistake, I'm sure. Please forgive me, Jack, and let's be friends again."

The rickshaw hood had fallen back, and inside, as I love and pray daily for the death I dread by night, sat Mrs. Keith-Wessington, handkerchief in hand and golden head bowed on her breast.

How long I stared motionless I do not know. Finally I was aroused by my syce taking the waler's bridle and asking whether I was ill. From the horrible to the commonplace is but a step. I tumbled off my horse and dashed, half fainting, into Peliti's for a glass of cherry brandy. There two or three couples were gathered round the coffee tables discussing the gossip of the day. Their trivialities were more comforting to me just then than the consolations of religion could have been. I plunged into the midst of the conversation at once, chatted, laughed and jested with a face (when I caught a glimpse of it in a mirror) as white and drawn as that of a corpse. Three or four men noticed my condition, and, evidently setting it down to the results of overmany pegs, charitably endeavored to draw me apart from the rest of the loungers. But I refused to be led away. I wanted the company of my kind—as a child rushes into the midst of the dinner party after a fright in the dark. I must have talked for about ten minutes or so, though it seemed an eternity to me, when I heard Kitty's clear voice outside inquiring for me. In another minute she had entered the shop, prepared to roundly upbraid me for failing so signally in my duties. Something in my face stopped her.

"Why, Jack," she cried, "what have you been doing? What has happened? Are you ill?" Thus driven into a direct lie, I said that the sun had been a little too much for me. It was close upon 5 o'clock of a cloudy April afternoon, and the sun had been hidden all day. I saw my mistake as soon as the words were out of my mouth, attempted to recover it, blundered hopelessly and followed Kitty in a regal rage out of doors amid the smiles of my acquaintances. I made some excuse (I have forgotten what) on the score of my feeling faint and cantered away to my hotel, leaving Kitty to finish the ride by herself.

In my room I sat down and tried calmly to reason out the matter. Here was I, Theobald Jack Pansay, a well educated Bengal civilian in the year of grace 1885, presumably sane, certainly healthy, driven in terror from my sweetheart's side by the apparition of a woman who had been dead and buried eight months. These were facts that I could not blink. Nothing was further from my thought than any memory of Mrs. Wessington when Kitty and I left Hamilton's shop. Nothing was more utterly commonplace than the stretch of wall opposite Peliti's. It was broad daylight. The road was full of people, and yet here, look you, in defiance of every law of probability, in direct outrage of nature's ordinance, there had appeared to me a face from the grave.

Kitty's Arab had gone through the rickshaw; so that my first hope that some woman marvelously like Mrs. Wessington had hired the carriage and the coolies with their old livery was lost. Again and again I went round this treadmill of thought and again and again gave up baffled and in despair. The voice was as inexplicable as the apparition. I had originally some wild notion of confiding it all to Kitty; of begging her to marry me at once, and in her arms defying the ghostly occupant of the rickshaw. "After all," I argued, "the presence of the rickshaw is in itself enough to prove the existence of a spectral illusion. One may see ghosts of men and women, but surely never of coolies and carriages. The whole thing is absurd. Fancy the ghost of a billiard!"

Next morning I sent a penitent note to Kitty, imploring her to overlook my strange conduct of the previous afternoon. My divinity was still very wroth, and a personal apology was necessary. I explained with a fluency born of night long pondering over a falsehood that I had been attacked with a sudden palpitation of the heart, the result of indigestion. This eminently practical solution had its effect, and Kitty and I rode out that afternoon with the shadow of my first lie dividing us.

Nothing would please her save a canter round Jakko. With my nerves still unstrung from the previous night I feebly protested against the motion, suggesting Observatory hill, Jutogh, the Boileauganje road—anything rather than the Jakko road. Kitty was angry and a little hurt. So I yielded from fear of provoking further misunderstanding and we set out together toward Chota Simla. We walked a greater part of the way and, according to our custom, cantered from a mile or so below the convent to the stretch of level road by the Sanjowlie reservoir. The wretched horses appeared to fly, and my heart beat quicker and quicker as we neared the crest of the ascent. My mind had been full of Mrs. Wessington all the afternoon, and every inch of the Jakko road bore witness to our old time walks and talks. The bowlders were full of it, the pines sang it along overhead, the rain fed torrents giggled and chuckled unseen over the shameful story, and the wind in my ears chanted the iniquity along.

As a fitting climax, in the middle of the level men call the Ladies' mile the horror was awaiting me. No other rickshaw was in sight, only the four black and white jhampanies, the yellow paneled carriage and the golden head of the woman within, all apparently just as I had left them eight months and one fortnight ago! For an instant I fancied that Kitty must see what I saw—we were so marvelously sympathetic in all things. Her next words undeceived me. "Not a soul in sight! Come along, Jack, and I'll race you to the reservoir buildings!" Her wiry little Arab was off like a bird, my waler following close behind, and in this order we dashed under the cliffs. Half a minute brought us within 50 yards of the rickshaw. I pulled my waler and fell back a little. The rickshaw was directly in the middle of the road, and once more the Arab passed through it, my horse following. "Jack, Jack, dear! Please forgive me!" rang with a wail in my ears and, after an interval, "It's all a mistake, a hideous mistake!"

I spurred my horse like a man possessed. When I turned my head at the reservoir works, the black and white liveries were still waiting—patiently waiting—under the gray hillside, and the wind brought me a mocking echo of the words I had just heard. Kitty bantered me a good deal on my silence throughout the remainder of the ride. I had been talking up till then wildly and at random. To save my life I could not speak afterward naturally and from Sanjowlie to the church wisely held my tongue.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

When Dolly Is Ill.

An odd branch of doll service is tending the pet in sickness. Dolls appear to be subject to all the complaints of their young nurses. They are physicked, too, by the familiar nursery methods.

The realistic impulse to detect something like the "poorly" look in the doll is illustrated by the diagnosis of leprosy in the case of a doll from whom "the paint was flecking off." If all the paint comes off and the doll takes on a pitiful pallor, there is a fine opportunity for the child's healing art. In one instance the appearance of measles was induced by the help of a red lead pencil. In another instance, when a doll was convalescent after fever, the "pretense" was supported by deliberately pulling out the hair. Fractures of limb or skull and slighter injuries leading to loss of the vital sustaining sawdust have, of course, to be treated surgically.

Doll surgery, however, to judge by the number of maimed and deformed figures which are to be found in doll land, would seem to be by no means universal among children.—Professor Sully in Contemporary Review.

Machine and Rapid Fire Guns.

Machine guns are mechanically loaded with fixed ammunition and the cartridges are exploded and extracted by arrangements that enable a number of rounds to be fired in rapid succession by one man. The ordinary machine gun of the Maxim or Nordenfeldt type can fire from 300 to 700 rounds a minute of infantry ammunition but, for naval and fortress purposes a heavier type is made to discharge projectiles not exceeding 14 ounces in weight.

The term "quick firing" is applied to artillery weapons of all sizes which are so constructed and mounted that they can be loaded, sighted and fired more rapidly than in the case of an ordinary gun. Unlike machine guns they are loaded by hand, but possess in common the characteristic of little or no recoil. All newly constructed guns are of a quick firing type, and the term will before long become obsolete. By the most recent arrangements for rapidity of loading and absorption of recoil the destructive power of artillery has been more than doubled.

Slavery Is Not Yet Extinct.

It is generally supposed that slavery no longer exists in the United States of America, but by those who make a close study of such matters this will be promptly recognized as a very great mistake. In San Francisco alone there are said to be 600 Chinese women who are, so far as they know to the contrary, the property of their masters.

In Brooklyn quite recently a rather attractive young woman was sold to a Chinese laundryman for $600. The remarkable phase of the Chinese slavery which prevails in this country is that the victims do not seem to realize the abjectness of their condition and would very much prefer to remain here as they are than return to their native land and its daily grind for food, with the result of each day's efforts constantly in doubt.—Providence Telegram.

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This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

PATENTS

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights secured. All business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

For New York the South and West.

Steamers PLYMOUTH and PILGRIM in commission.

A fine Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days only, at 9.15 P. M. Due New York, 1.00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 19 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days only, at 5 00 P. M.

Eastward steamers touch at Newport remaining there until 3.45 A. M. before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Ass't Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after September 12,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence, week days only, 4 p. m.

Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.

Excursion Tickets, only 90c.

B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President and General Manager.

1899. Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport,

On and after Jan. 16, 1899.

STEAMER CONANICUT or BEAVERTAIL

will run as follows:

LEAVE NEWPORT.		LEAVE JAMESTOWN.	
6:45	A. M.	8:15	A. M.
9:30	"	8:15	"
10:30	" U. S. Mail	10:00	" Mail
12:00	M.	11:00	"
2:00	P. M.	1:00	P. M.
3:00	"	2:30	"
4:30	"	3:30	"
5:30	"	6:00	" Mail
6:30	"	8:00	"

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

9:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
4:30 P. M.	4:00 P. M.

Subject to change without notice.

50 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.

Liberal arrangements can be made for extra trips by applying to the Superintendent.

J. P. KOHLER, Superintendent.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1898.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 10	7 35
Providence, arr	11 50	3 18	5 55	*9 54
Boston "	N 16	4 25	7 00	11 00
New York "	4 30	6 57	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave	†10 00	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 00	5 00	10 02	1 02
Boston		12 00	1 02	3 42
Providence	6 52	11 13	2 07	4 16
Newport, arr	8 05	1 00	4 00	5 41
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

B Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 3:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 5 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

*Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

†Except Saturdays via Providence.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

C. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Jan. 1, 1899, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.05 P. M. Return 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, 6.50, P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 1.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Provincetown, 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M. 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 7.00, 11.00 A. M. 4.00 P. M. Return, 6.30, 9.15 A. M., 04.28, P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 5.30 P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.00 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, P. M. New Bedford, 1.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M.

a Boat from Fall River.
d Terminal Station.

A. C. RENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't. Newport, R. I.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 11, 1894.

Leave Fall River for Newport—a6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *9.45, 9.45, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.

Leave Hall Street, Newport, for Fall River—a*7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *9.45, 9.15, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.

*To Portsmouth car house only.
a*Not run Sundays.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 90 minutes.

Last car for Fall River leaves Newport at 9.45 p. m.

Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 9.15 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.45 p. m.

Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.

More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays when pleasant.

Subject to delays, changes and corrections without notice.

Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.

E. P. ALDAW, Jr., General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

Discriminating Charity.

There is a good old lady in one of the Western towns who prides herself upon discrimination in giving charity. She will not listen long to one of the stock tales of woe, but is liberal in giving when convinced that her generosity is deserved. A strapping fellow, long of beard but short of clothing, appeared at her back door recently.

"Did you ever have a fortune and lose it? In other words, have you seen better days?" and she spoke like an old-time school examiner.

"No, mum, I'se allus been poor."

"Have you a wife and anywhere from seven to thirteen children dependent on you?"

"No, mum, I'se alone in the world."

"Have you been tramping from door to door for the last three weeks looking for work and could get none?"

"No, mum, I walked into town an hour ago and hasn't had time to hunt fer work yet."

"Of course, you were at Santiago or Manila, and will have a pension coming?"

"No, mum. I would have listed if our own country had been attacked, but I never could help prosecute them poor heathens."

"Come right in. It does me good to feed and clothe an honest man that's in distress," and he ate to repletion and went forth in a suit that still retained a good deal of the nap.

"I heeld of that fine old leddy afore," he chuckled to himself, as he walked jauntily down the street. "I guess I must 'er passed about $00 on that there examination."

Men With Bird Names.

The following coincidences in names have been carefully verified. At a Birmingham chapel Mr. Rook held services in the morning, Mr. Parrott in the afternoon and Mr. Crowe in the evening of the same day; the arrangement being strictly accidental, but made by a Mr. Cuckoo, secretary of the Sunday school, in which Messrs. Finch, Martin, Swallow and Bird were teachers.

In a Midland town on the same Sunday some years ago harvest festival services were conducted in two churches, respectively by Revs. J. E. Flower and W. Leafe. Within the last half century the pastor of a London church was Rev. J. H. Pigg, and his two deacons Messrs. Hogg and Bacon.—London Tit-Bits.

Business Sagacity of Hook Foon.

Hook Foon is a lucky Chinaman with a speculative turn of mind. He is a potato farmer of Whiddy Island, and recently brought to down-sound ports a schooner loaded to the guards with fine potatoes, for which he gets $20 a ton. He paid $6 for them, and it cost 50 cents a ton to get them to market. Hook Foon had been holding potatoes for a rise for some time. He bought out the other Chinese ranches at market price and makes $20 on every ton purchased. He will have over $2000 to put away as the result of his "flyer."—Tacoma (Wash.) Ledger.

Then There Was a Lull.

It is unutterably sad," she said, "unutterably sad," and went on talking and talking about it.

"I wish it was," remarked her husband, when he had a chance to speak, as he laid aside the newspaper hopelessly.

"Was what?" she inquired in somnolent astonishment.

"Unutterably sad," and there was a lull.

Her Message

"Sister'll be down in 'bout an hour," announced little Bobby Wiggins, as he ushered his sister's beau into the parlor.

"An hour?" repeated the young man in surprise.

"Oh, well, she said her tell yer she'd be down in a minute, but yer know how that is yerself?"

Candid.

"What position will you take in this campaign?" asked the statesman.

"Well," replied the practical politician, "to tell the truth, I'd be willing to take almost any that happens to be vacant."—Washington Star.

His Points Were O. K.

"Every joke shall have a point," said the editor, as he handed back some unavailable offerings.

"I think you will find mine all punctuated properly," replied Mr. Snikers.

"What's the matter?"

"I'm in a dilemma."

"How so?"

"I've got two invitations to dinner. One comes from a woman whom I am afraid to offend, and the other woman gives the best feed!"

"So he spoke of me," said the sweet young thing who had something of a reputation as a musician. "What did he say?"

"He said," replied her dearest enemy, "that you were never so attractive as when leaving the piano."

"Remember," said the good man, "that there are sermons in stones."

"Not in those that you run against on your bike," retorted the cyclo, and the argument was necessarily at an end.

"I read today," said Mrs. McBride, "of a judge who recently granted twenty divorces in one day."

"He must be one of those twenty-knot destroyers we read about sometimes," added Mr. McBride.

Little Willie—"I don't need to take a bath tonight, mamma."

Mamma—"Why not?"

Little Willie—"I was out in the rain today and got all wet."

"I don't see what is to become of all these new doctors!"

"Oh, new microbes are being all the time discovered."

"Would you call Uncle Amos a stingy man?"

"No, I should say he had all his generous impulses under perfect control."

"Your office door sticks badly at the bottom."

"Yes; I keep it that way so that I can have time to get busy before people come in."

Billboard advertisements are posted in some places by machines that reach to the top of a fifty foot wall without ladder or paste pot.

When a woman tries to explain how she came to a conclusion, it reminds you of a tadpole explaining why its tail fell off.

Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup has been in use for half a century. Some families have used it for three generations, and it is to day the standard cough remedy of this country.

The Workbox.

INFANT'S YOKE SACK.

This little sack is simple to make and is very popular. There are many rules given, but the following is as good as any: Use three skeins of cream white Fleisher's A. A. Saxony yarn for the body and one skein of color for the yoke. One No. 3 bone crochet needle. Use about two and one quarter yards ribbon.

For yoke—Chain one hundred, three rows of double crochet, taking up back stitch to form a tip. Work tightly.

4th row—Widen on twenty fifth and twenty-eighth stitches, and have forty four stitches between on back of yoke. Also widen on twenty-fifth and twenty-eighth stitches from opposite front. Widen every row, having just two stitches between the widenings, then 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and up to 50. Always keep forty-four stitches between the widenings on the back, and first widenings, twenty-fifth and twenty-eighth stitches from fronts.

Begin jacket part with a shell of 4 treble crochet in every other stitch of yoke, until you reach the first point of yoke, then make a chain of 23 stitches and carry on to other point of yoke, with shell in every other stitch until you reach the third point of yoke, then make a chain of 28 stitches and carry it to fourth point of yoke, join with shell, and make shell in every other stitch across second front. Make a chain of 3 and turn, and put shell on shell until you reach the chain, on which you put 7 shells, then shell on shell across back, 7 shells in second chain, and so on across second front. Make jacket 23 shells deep.

Sleeve.—Join in wool under arm, and make shell on shell on jacket, and shell in every other stitch on yoke from first row, 22 shells in all. Then 18 rows shell on shell.

Around bottom of jacket and sleeves a row of 5 double crochet shells. Around neck a row of holes for ribbon, finished with shells. EVA M. NILES

Everything Leaks.

Ordinary tumblers will hold water because the globules of water are too big to squeeze through the glass. But glass is as full of holes as a sponge, and air blows right through it, because the specks of air are smaller than the holes.

Put a bell into a big globe of glass, seal up the vessel, pump out all the air, then ring the bell inside, and you hear nothing. There is not air enough in the globe to carry a sound. But lay the globe aside for a month or so, and no matter how carefully you have sealed up the neck you will find that you then can hear the bell when you ring it. Air has got into that globe—enough anyway to carry a sound has leaked in through the substance of the glass.

The ordinary incandescent lamp is a glass globe with the air pumped out, and after a few months sufficient air leaks through to dim the light which comes from the thread of electrified charcoal inside.

We can make plenty of vessels to hold water, but nothing has been made which will hold air without any leakage. The air sneaks in through holes which are too small for the human mind to imagine.

In fact everything leaks.

Miss Davis says that she was obliged to make part of her journey by the slowest moving train that ever ran. Among the passengers was a drummer, who seemed to be especially worried by the tardiness of the railroad company. When the conductor came around for the tickets this man said: "Conductor, can't you make this train go a little faster? I am in a hurry to get home to my wife who is dying." The conductor sympathized with him and said he would do what he could. On his next trip, the drummer caught hold of his coat and said: "Conductor, I know it ain't your fault, but I would like to get home in time for my wife's funeral. I'm sure she's dead by this time." At this the conductor looked a little bit offended, but on his next trip for tickets he became so in reality, for the drummer said: "Say, conductor, I've got a note that falls due soon and I want to get home before it goes to protest. Can't you hurry up a bit?" The conductor made no reply. When he next entered the car the drummer was in the midst of an exciting poker game. "Humph!" said the conductor. "You don't seem so anxious about your wife or your note now." And the drummer replied, "No, you see I've had time to forget my wife, and I figured out a little while ago that I need not worry about the note as it has become outlawed by this time."—Exchange.

In a lecture on the Philippine question Mr. G. F. Seward, formerly United States consul general at Shanghai tells the following amusing story of Shanghai, in the good old days: "A predecessor of mine at Shanghai, having on his hands a hundred or more refractory sailors and no prison, sent the whole lot to the native governor to be confined. They stayed there a little while and then marched out of the prison and down the river road in front of the consul's office, each one bearing on his shoulder a pole which he had taken out of the prison stockade. The consul wrote about the case to the secretary of state, giving the facts and urging upon his attention the disgrace attending the situation. He got his answer: 'I have received your despatch of—date. In writing to this department hereafter please use cap paper, leaving a margin one inch wide all around. Yours respectfully, Daniel Webster.' Now perhaps this may be an extreme instance, but it was an actual instance."

The Hull (England) Mail tells this story: "A short time since the daughter of a millionaire drove up to the door of a jeweler's shop, went in and selected a turquoise and diamond ring valued at £30. She made out her check for that sum and passed it to the assistant. The alert young man glanced at it, and then looked inquiringly up at the young woman and said "There is some mistake here, I think." The young woman flushed, and asked if the check was not for the right amount. She was told it was, but—"But what?" she exclaimed frigidly. "Do you mean that my check is not acceptable?" The assistant acknowledged that he knew who the young woman was, but explained that the check was not made out just as it should be. And he handed it back. The girl ran her eye over it, and then turned a deep crimson. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "I see!" and then she proceeded to make out another check. She had signed the first one, "Your own sweetheart Jessie."

In some parts of Warwickshire the tapping of a bird around the house is looked upon by the superstitious as a warning. A doctor was recently summoned in hot haste to a farmhouse not many miles from Birmingham. He found an old man in bed, but in perfect health, and asked why he had been sent for. "Why, sir," replied the daughter in law, "there coom a little robin about the door; we knowed it was a 'call' and we thought it must be grander, so we put on in bed and sent for you."—London Telegraph.

Woman's Dep't.

Sensible Mrs. Miles.

Mrs. General Miles is the constant companion of her soldier husband, and the two are known in the army as "the lovers." During General Miles' recent visit to Boston, Mrs. Miles was interviewed as to her opinion on various topics, including the woman question. She is reported as saying: "I am not a bicycle rider, but I see no reason to disapprove of the wheel. I approve of all that tends to make a woman strong and healthy. As to the 'new woman,' so called, if by that you mean the woman of masculine ways, I cannot say I admire her. But that women should go into business is perfectly right, particularly in the professions of doctor and nurse—two vocations for which women are especially fitted. A woman's happiest sphere is in a home of her own, and that is the sphere to which most are called. But I admire that woman who, being compelled, bravely battles and makes a success of the fight. As to a woman's capabilities for doing work as well as men, that will come from training. As yet, she has not had the schooling or experience which has been for centuries of civilization the portion of man. If a woman owns property, I see no reason why she should not vote."

Never Were So Clean

Mrs. A. E. Paul has had charge of the cleaning of the first ward streets of Chicago for the past eighteen months, and the business men of the district have presented a congratulatory address to her, commending the zeal and efficiency of her supervision, and saying that the streets have never before been cared for so well. Mrs. Paul will be among the speakers at the coming National Woman Suffrage Convention at Grand Rapids.

An Object-Lesson.

The most striking object lesson that Boston has furnished for some time on the need of suffrage for women, is the passage by the City Council, over the Mayor's veto, of an ordinance that only citizens of Boston shall be employed by the city, and, if males, only legal voters of Boston. A member who objected to this unwise ordinance was reminded by one of his colleagues that "it was the male voters who sent him to the Council."

For the same reason, in Toledo and other cities, ordinances have been introduced to force the city to dismiss all the women in its employ, and replace them by male voters. Thus far these attempts have for the most part failed, but they are persistently renewed. The bill to restrict public employment to citizens of Boston was passed by so large a majority that there is no telling how soon the Council may be willing to take one step further in the same direction. While public employment is governed by votes, the voteless citizen must always be at a disadvantage.

Southern Club Women.

The State Federation of Alabama has been working to secure a State reformatory for boys; Mississippi women are doing the same in their State, and the Arkansas Federation has been laboring to secure school suffrage, the appointment of a woman physician for the women patients in the insane asylum, and a reform school. The Western Club Woman says:

The State Federations in the South are doing a noble work, and they are doing it in their own way. . . . The most radical woman has her conservative streak, and the most tradition bound has some one line along which she is in advance of the van. Roger Williams and Cotton Mather might be taken as types of the radicals and conservatives of their time; yet the broad minded Williams set the whole town of Salem by the ears because he insisted that women ought to be compelled to wear veils in church, and the narrow Cotton Mather calmly proposed to have his oldest daughter study medicine, and probably the first primitive bomb over thrown on this continent was hurled through his bedroom window when he sought to introduce vaccination into plague-stricken Boston.

The Western Club Woman draws the conclusion that the club women of the South, conservative as they are supposed to be, are really doing a great deal of work along progressive lines.

His First Chew.

"That boy," said the inventor afterward, "reminded me of the first chew of tobacco I ever took. I was about as big as he is, and with two other little fellows had saved up a lot of scrap iron and tin and zinc which we meant to sell when the holidays came around. There was a large boy in the neighborhood (I think he must have become a bunco steerer afterward) who knew our hoard. One day when we had been in swimming he came to us and said:

"'Say you fellows, if you will give me that tin and iron and stuff you have, I'll teach you how to chew.'

"The proposition struck us as being very fair, particularly as he agreed to furnish the tobacco. Well, we were quite willing, so he brought some old Canadian out down to a sand bank by the river. He divided the stuff into three parts and gave us each one. Then he said:

"'Now you must do exactly as I say, and you must do it right away or you'll never learn to chew.'

"'Now then,' he shouted, 'hold it up.'

"We held it up.

"'Put it in your mouth,' he yelled.

"We put it in.

"'Chew!' he hissed dramatically.

"We worked away at a great rate.

"'Swallow it,' he screeched.

"We gulped it down, and then that young rascal fairly rolled down the bank with laughter, while we soon rolled down the other side sicker, I suppose, than any of us had been in our lives before or since. One of the boys nearly died, and they had a very serious time with him. That was my first experience with tobacco."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

It is a sort of household joke that Mrs. Jefferson considers nothing quite right unless it is furnished by one particular down-town store. Of course, the monthly bill is pretty comprehensive. It runs from glove cleaning and repairing to point lace and bric-a-brac. The other day Mr. Jefferson was looking over the latest bill, when he suddenly called out: "Genevieve, do you send the baby down to Shields' to be bathed, too?"

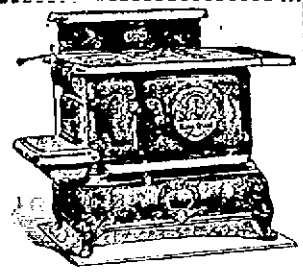
"What nonsense; of course not! Whatever makes you ask such an absurd question?" responded his wife.

"Oh, nothing; only in every bill I notice the constantly recurring item, 'One kid cleaned!'"—Chicago Times Herald.

Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup is unequalled for bronchitis, loss of voice, hoarseness, and other throat and lung affections. It cures more quickly than any other medicine.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

This Range



outshines, outcooks and will outwear all others — the Glenwood Home Grand.

GLENWOOD

Walsh Bros., Newport, R. I.

GOOD COOKERY

(Copyrighted.)

LATE APRIL MENU.

BREAKFAST—Bananas and Oranges. Breakfast Food, Cream and Sugar. Baked Eggs. Ham Balls. Graham Bread. Coffee.

DINNER—Clear Soup. Baked Fish. Stuffed Potatoes. Crab Apple Jelly. Cabbage Salad. Mock Cherry Pie. Coffee.

SUPPER—Fish Hash. Graham Toast. Banana Sauce. Tea Rolls. Assorted Cake.

BAKED EGGS.

Melt a good-sized piece of butter in a deep plate. Break into this melted butter as many fresh eggs as the plate will hold, and bake in a hot oven till the whites are set. Take to the table in the plate in which they are baked.

HAM BALLS.

Mix chopped ham with beaten egg, using more or less egg as liked, and fry as griddle cakes.

BAKED FISH.

Bluefish, cod, or haddock are the best fish to bake. Clean the fish and make a stuffing as follows. Soak stale bread in cold water for 20 minutes. Press dry, and season with one egg, one tablespoonful melted butter and a small quantity of sage, or the prepared poultry dressing, or a little onion juice, as preferred. When the stuffing has been thoroughly mixed, fill the fish and sew up with needle and thread. Flour the fish well and salt it. Lay a few thin slices of salt pork into the bottom of the baking dish, also a few slices on top of the fish. Baste it often with the liquor which cooks out of it, adding a little water if there is not enough. Allow 15 minutes to the pound for baking fish. Have a moderate oven, as, if very hot, it will not cook well in the middle.

CABBAGE SALAD.

Use only the hard, white middle of the cabbage, and chop very fine. Let it stand in cold salted water for an hour. Then drain and mix with a boiled salad dressing, as follows:

Beat two eggs well. Mix together one teaspoonful sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, and one-fourth teaspoon of mustard, and add to the egg. Then add three tablespoonfuls vinegar and one of cream. Place the dish in boiling water, and cook until the thickness of cream.

MOCK CHERRY PIE.

One large cupful of cranberries cut in halves, one teacup of granulated sugar, into which is thoroughly stirred one heaping tablespoonful flour and one-fourth teaspoon of cinnamon. Add a scant half-cup of water, and stir all together. Bake with two crusts. This makes a large pie.

FISH HASH.

Use the fish remaining from dinner, and chop with an equal quantity of cold potatoes. Moisten with milk, or any gravy that may be left. Season with salt and butter, and bake for one-half hour in white pappy.

GRAHAM TOAST.

Toast graham slices very slowly, so that they will be dried and brown, pile in a dish, and pour over a cream dip made from one cup of cream thickened slightly, and seasoned with salt and butter.

BANANA SAUCE.

Slice bananas, add sugar and lemon juice, and a little cold water. Let stand one-half hour before using.

STUFFED POTATOES.

Select smooth, large potatoes and bake brown. When done, remove from the oven and slice off a piece from the end of each, and scoop out the inside, saving the shells. Mash the hot potatoes and season with butter, cream and salt, and return to the shells. Have the stiffly beaten white of an egg and place a teaspoonful of this on the open end of each potato. Place them in a serving dish with the egg ends uppermost, and return to the oven and brown lightly.

EMMA G. JEFFERSON.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Choice Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

STEWED BEEFSTEAK.

Choose a good cup of upper round of beef, and have it cut fully one inch and a half in thickness; this will probably weigh about three pounds. Sprinkle it all on both sides with salt and pepper, lay it in a deep frying pan in which two tablespoonfuls of butter has been heated, and brown quickly on both sides. Pour in sufficient good beef stock to cover, add two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of sweet herbs, or any desired seasoning, and four large, ripe tomatoes which have been cut in halves. Cover closely, and simmer for an hour and a half. Put the steak on a heated platter and slightly thicken the gravy with burned flour; pour it over the meat and sprinkle over some finely-chopped parsley.

SHELL BADGE SHELL PATCH

ALL COLORS FIRST QUALITY

GEO. E. CARR'S,
172 Thames Street.

EGG timbales.

Beat slightly together four eggs, add one scant teaspoonful of salt, ten drops of onion juice, a dash of cayenne, the same of paprika and one teaspoonful chopped parsley. Mix and add gradually one cupful of milk. Divide this among half a dozen well-buttered timbale molds, and set them in a baking dish. Pour in sufficient water to cover half way up the sides of the little molds, place in a moderate oven, cover with greased paper and bake until they are firm in the center. If they are cooked too quickly they will be filled with bubbles instead of being perfectly firm and smooth. Turn out carefully on a heated platter and pour around them a tomato sauce. Into a sauce pan put one-quarter of a teaspoonful of flour, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. When mixed add one cupful of strained tomato, and stir until thick and smooth. Add one-half of a teaspoonful of sugar and one drop of extract of clove (or one clove may be cooked with the tomato before straining), and simmer five minutes.

FRUIT TAPIOCA.

Two tablespoonfuls tapioca soaked over night in a little water. In the morning add one-half cup of sugar, one pint of milk and one egg. Heat the milk, add tapioca, and boil 20 minutes; beat the yolk of the egg, sugar, two teaspoonfuls of flour, and a little salt, stir into the milk, and boil five minutes. Pour into a dish, beat the white of the egg with one and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the top, and set in the oven a few minutes. Pare and slice bananas, peaches or oranges, lay in the bottom of a glass dish, and sprinkle with sugar. Wet a knife, slip around the edges of the pudding to loosen, and slip out over the fruit.

ORANGE CAKE.

Two cups of white sugar, two cups of flour, one-half cup of water, yolks of five eggs, and whites of four, beaten separately, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, the juice and grated rind of two oranges. Bake in layers.

Orange Jelly—The juice and rind of two oranges, one-half cup of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of gelatine, enough water to dissolve. Set on the stove and let all boil ten minutes, and spread between the layers, and, if desired, frosting may crown the whole. This is a nice dish for dessert. Half the quantity is enough for a small cake.

ROYAL PUDDING.

One cupful of bread-crumbs well crumbed, one pint of milk, one-half cup sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, grated rind of one lemon, one tablespoonful butter. Bake until done. Spread on the pudding a layer of jelly or jam. Then whip the whites of the eggs stiff, beat in one-half cupful of sugar and the juice of the lemon. Pour over the pudding; bake in the oven until slightly browned.

TUTTI FRUTTI JELLY.

Soak one-half box of gelatine in one-half pint of cold water. Dissolve with one pint boiling water, add the juice of three lemons, and one and one-half cups of sugar. Strain. When beginning to stiffen, put a layer of jelly in a dish, then a layer of sliced bananas, another layer of jelly, one of sliced oranges, one of jelly, and one of grated cocoanut, and finish with jelly.

POTATO SALAD WITHOUT ONION.

Pare half a dozen good-sized potatoes and boil in salted water; when done drain and mash them. Chop up very fine half a small, firm head of cabbage, also four medium sized gherkins. Mix these with the potato, adding the yolks of four hard boiled eggs rubbed through a sieve. Pour over this a French dressing, to which is added a tablespoonful of mushroom catsup, and serve at once.

POTATO SALAD.

Dice cold potatoes, chop one pickle and one onion fine, lay layer of potato, then layer of onion, and so on until all are used; slice two hard-boiled eggs, lay on as a garnish, and pour salad dressing over all. If a good deal of dressing is liked pour it over each layer as you make the salad.

SMOTHERED CHICKEN.

Cut up chicken as for fricassee, wash and let stand in cold water for a little while. Drain, season, dredge with flour, and put in a dripping pan not quite covered with water. Dot with bits of butter, cover closely and bake until tender. When done take from the pan and make a gravy.

PUDDINGS.

Three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, one pint sweet milk, one tablespoonful melted butter, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, and flour enough to stiffen.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Reduction in price of

COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 34 bushels for $3.50

Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $3.00 per 100 bushels

Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels

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IceCream

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Cake,

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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or irritability), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aids lactation, and supplies sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

Its sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to their age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20, Kirsley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in such

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition in the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

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242 THAMES, STREET.

ORANGES,

DATES,

FIGS,

Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices

Also

Canaries

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Brass Cages.

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Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

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NEWPORT STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, suitable for BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A full stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1899.

Governor Stone of Pennsylvania has appointed Matthew S. Quay United States Senator but it is doubtful if he will be allowed to take his seat.

General Lawton says that 100,000 men will be needed in the Philippines. It may yet be necessary to form the thirty two-years regiments authorized by the army act.

All things do not work together favorably for the trusts. There have been serious hitches in the formalities pertaining to the organization of at least three of these proposed combinations during the past week. However, the number of trusts is already so large that the failure of three to organize would hardly be noticed.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed will preside over the House of Representatives no more. He has this week accepted a position at the head of a well known law firm of New York, and will assume his duties upon his return from a trip to Europe. He will be guaranteed, it is said, an income equal to that of the President of the United States. Sherman of New York and Grosvenor of Ohio are the most prominent candidates for the speakership.

The General Assembly comes in again next Tuesday and will probably remain in session up to the last Tuesday in May when this General Assembly expires by law. It is understood that strenuous efforts will be made to pass a police commission bill for Providence and a caucus law for Pawtucket and Providence. There are several bills to increase the revenue of the state to come up also. It is probable that the rest of the session will be busy.

The cry from the West for the return of the volunteers from the Philippines will necessitate a large expense and considerable trouble for the government. Over sixty five per cent of the troops now around Manila are volunteers and their places must be filled with regulars before they can leave. The expense of this substitution will not be small. A peculiar phase of the matter is that the men themselves do not care to return, but certain politicians have sent requests for their muster out for political reasons.

Mr. Richard Croker of New York and London has not given much information during the progress of the Mazet investigation that the public did not already know but he put himself on record as admitting that he was the "boss" of New York, that appointments were made because the applicants were Democrats, and that he was working for the benefit of his own pocket. On one point he was firm in his refusal to reply to questions; he would not tell how he disposed of the money that he made.

The Manila post office is doing an enormous business. From the date of opening to December 31 the stamp sales amounted to $32,000; money orders, $176,000; number of letters handled, 15,000,000; newspapers and packages, ,000,000. Under the Spanish, the number of employes in the Manila post office numbered 250; now fifty men do the work, twenty-one of the old Spanish employes being retained as clerks. There are fourteen letter carriers who collect 1c for each letter delivered. There are six post office employes who take care of the horses, drive the wagons, etc. Soon a post office will be established at Zamboanga, the largest town in Mindanao, the second largest Island of the group.

The Samoan troubles seem to be in a fair way for settlement and there is a decidedly brighter aspect in the relations between the three protecting powers. There is no apparent reason why these relations should not be amicably adjusted. The home governments are desirous of bringing about such a result. An important agreement has been adopted by the powers, Great Britain having finally agreed to the unanimity clause which will have the effect of preventing any further entanglements such as have prevailed in Samoa recently. When the joint high commission arrive upon the scene, they will quickly settle upon a successor to the throne and the unpleasantness will be ended.

The necessity for some means of currency expansion for meeting the future growth of the country, beyond the means afforded by the present bond secured circulation, is being keenly felt at the Treasury Department as the result of the pressure for small bills. There are more small bills in circulation than ever before, but the immense volume of business throughout the country is causing calls which the treasury is unable to meet from its narrow margin of available currency. Most of the pending propositions for bank-note reform propose to limit bank notes to denominations of $10 and above this amount, and to abolish the present bank notes for $5, says a Washington correspondent. The adoption of this policy, with provision for note issues by the bank upon a more elastic basis than at present, would permit the banks to furnish the large notes, which are limited in amount and usually returned promptly for redemption, while the government would be enabled to obtain the large government notes now in the hands of the banks and convert them into notes of small denominations. Notes of small denominations usually remain in circulation longer than large ones, and would be much more difficult to get together for raiding the treasury.

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—There were comparatively few matters brought to the attention of the Court of Probate at its regular monthly meeting on Monday last. The commissioners on the estate of Frederick A. Lawton reported a list of the claims by them allowed which was referred to the third Monday of May and notice ordered thereon.

The petition of Arthur W. Brown and others, distributees of the estate of George A. Brown, for license to Philip A. Brown, the administrator thereon, to sell certain parts thereof at private sale, was granted.

Charles H. Ward, the administrator on the estate of Henry F. Taber, submitted a list of claims against said estate as presented to him, which was received and ordered on file. This estate was represented as insolvent and C. Henry Congdon, Joel Peckham and William Clarence Peckham were appointed commissioners thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—The usual formalities of inaugurating a new town government were observed, this meeting being the first since the annual election of town officers on April 5. The municipal regulations in force in 1898 were for the most part again adopted, particularly the regulations in relation to the ordinary repair of the highways and the care of them by the surveyors. $250 was apportioned to each surveyor and the same four men were elected surveyors as in April, 1898.

A list of jurors was compiled and included 128 names.

Accounts against the town to the amount of $359 21 were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury.

Minor town officers were appointed as follows: District No. 1, Surveyor of Highway, John H Spooner; District No. 2, Surveyor of Highway, C. Henry Congdon; District No. 3, Surveyor of Highway, James H. Barker; District No. 4, Surveyor of Highway, Charles A. Peckham.

Town Sealer of Weights and Measures—Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr.
Pound Keeper—Benjamin Caswell.
Weighers of Neat Cattle—George R. Chase and Benjamin Howland.
Public Weighers—Charles C. White, Dennis J. Murphy and Edward J. Peckham.
Appraisers of Damages done by Dogs—Charles H. Ward, James R. Chase and Lewis B. Manchester.
Inspector of Petroleum &c.—Benjamin W. H. Peckham.
Commissioner of Wrecks—Herman F. Peckham.
Special Constables—James T. Barker, James H. Barker, Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell, Charles C. White, Benjamin W. H. Peckham and Cornelius Sullivan.
Special Bird Constable—Benjamin Howland.
Special Tramp Constables—John D. Blair, Elisha A. Peckham, Charles C. White, Benjamin Caswell and Cornelius Sullivan.
Special Liquor Constable—Charles Peckham.
Truant Officer—Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr.
Health Officer—George E. Ward.
Officer to take charge of Burial of Indigent, but Honorably Discharged Soldiers and Sailors—Charles Peckham.

There has ever been a disposition in Middletown to continue in office members of the Town Council from year to year, and thereby retain all the advantages resulting from former experience and knowledge acquired concerning the duties and requirements of that important office. Hence changes have not often been made in the membership of the Council, excepting in cases where the action of the Council has been at variance with the prevailing sentiment of the citizens, or where the interests of the town have been subordinated to advance and promote corporate greed or personal avarice. It is also seldom that vacancies in the Council have been caused by the death of any member. It is long since the death of any member has occurred while in office, and consequently the death of Mr. Isaac A. Sherman on Tuesday morning is the first and only instance of such a death for many years. Mr. Sherman was first elected in April, 1887, and has been in continuous service ever since, a period of twelve years. At the annual town meeting held on the fifth instant he was again elected for the present municipal year, but his recent illness, which terminated in his death, had prevented his presence at the first meeting of the Town Council on Monday last. For five years, from April, 1891, to April, 1896, he had served as an Assessor of Taxes. These offices were onerous to him and not held by choice. His health for several years had been very poor, with frequent periods of severe sickness, and he very naturally desired a release from any public duties. Mr. Sherman was positively a man of the old school, thoroughly imbued with the ideas and traditions which for so long time distinguished and gave character to the early families of Rhode Island, and which unfortunately are fast disappearing. Careful, conservative and consistent, he was not soon committed to any novel digression, but rather clung to what had been demonstrated as safe and prudent, as wiser than to adopt some principal or policy of action, untried and unproven. More than this, he was a man of eminent fairness in his dealings and in his judgments. Without any deep-seated prejudice he was open to receive all light and all information offered, before making his decision. As a man and neighbor, he was obliging, considerate and kindly disposed, and regarded from that standpoint, his death creates a void difficult to supply.

The wedding of Miss Annetta Sisson, daughter of the late Alex. Sisson, of this city, and Mr. Herbert C. Barnett, occurred at Kay Chapel Wednesday noon, Rev. H. M. Stone, rector of Trinity Church, performing the ceremony. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. W. Herbert Sisson. She was attired in a traveling suit of grey. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Everett I. Gorton. There were no bridesmaids. The happy couple left on the Wickford boat for a wedding trip, at the conclusion of which they will reside in New York.

Our Democratic friends in Congress are rejoiced to think they will not have Speaker Reed to contend with hereafter, while the Republicans everywhere lament his retirement as almost a National calamity. There is no man in the next house of Representatives who can fill his place.

Gov. Dyer and the officers of the militia in Providence and vicinity are trying to revise the militia law of the state, so as to get a more effective and more competent force. There is need enough of it. At present the militia of the state is but little better than a farce except for spending the state money.

The trial of Matthew S. Quay for misuse of public funds has resulted in acquittal, the jury having returned a verdict yesterday morning. The case has been on trial for several weeks and has been a hard fought legal battle, some of the best talent of the state of Pennsylvania having been employed.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Instructions to the Samoan Joint Commission—Secretary Alger Speaks Words of Praise to the Soldiers—Gov. Lee of South Dakota Tries to Make Trouble—Notes.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 17th, 1899.

President McKinley has no apprehension that the trouble on the Samoan island will lead to international complications of a serious nature, but he is fully determined that the Commission, representing the United States, Great Britain and Germany, which will sail from San Francisco on the 25th inst., on the United States auxiliary cruiser Badger, shall fix the responsibility for all the mischief done over there, including the ambuscading of the force of American and British marines, resulting in the killing of two American officers and two privates, and one British officer and two privates. In order that he may fully comprehend his instructions, Hon. Bartlett Tripp, the American Commissioner has been summoned to Washington, by telegraph, to confer with the President and Secretary Hay. Baron von Sternberg, the German Commissioner called at the Navy Department and thanked Secretary Long, in the name of his government for having placed a vessel at the disposal of the Commission.

Spain has been notified, through the French Ambassador, that the $20,000,000 called for by the treaty of peace, will be paid on demand in New York, in United States gold coin, or in gold bars, as may be preferred. This is anticipatory, as this government has the right, under the treaty, to defer the payment until six months after the date of the exchange of copies of the treaty.

Senator Hanna denies most positively the report that he came East from Thomasville for the purpose of calling a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Republican National Committee, and adds that he sees no necessity, at this time, for a meeting of the Executive committee to consider preliminaries for the Presidential Campaign, as there will be plenty of time to look after those matters later.

Secretary Alger, who has just returned to Washington and resumed his duties, after a tour of Cuba and Porto Rico, for the purpose of making a personal inspection of our Military Government on those islands, said: "I return to Washington with renewed faith. All that I had ever imagined has been more than realized. Under no circumstances would I now consent to the surrender of Porto Rico, which is now our territory, nor would I place the slightest check upon the great work which is being done for Cuba. The duty we have taken upon ourselves, of holding Cuba in trust for civilization, is a noble one. Every cent of money, every hour of time, which we are expending, is being wisely invested. The army officers have entered upon their work with earnestness and industry, and the good results of their labors are already apparent." The Secretary also stated for the second or third time, that he had no idea of resigning.

The only reason why the instructions given the United States commissioners to the Czar's disarmament conference have not been made public is that it would not be proper to state the official attitude of this government on the matters to be considered at the conference in advance of its meeting. There are reasons for the belief that arbitration fills a large part in the instructions.

It is not likely that any official notice will be taken of the demand of Gov. Lee, of South Dakota, that the volunteers from that State, now in the Philippines, should be at once mustered out of service and sent home, because notice is not considered necessary. The whole matter of mustering out the volunteers in the Philippines was placed at the discretion of Gen. Otis, weeks ago—March 16, to be exact—no positive order being issued to him by the War Department except that whatever the exigency, no individual who had good reason for wishing his discharge, should be kept in the service. Had he cared to have information on the subject, before writing a demand which struck most men as being silly, to the President, Gov. Lee could easily have ascertained that no volunteer in the Philippines from South Dakota or any other state is being kept in service against his will. But he wanted the notoriety he got by writing his open letter to the President, or rather by signing a letter believed to have been prepared by Senator Pettigrew, with the hope that it would be embarrassing to President McKinley, a hope that was not realized. Mr. R. S. Person, of South Dakota, said of this letter: "The sentiment of the people of South Dakota is not voiced, and President McKinley may rest assured that it is simply another case of hearing from Senator Pettigrew. The alleged demand from the Governor does not represent the sentiment of the patriotic people of South Dakota, any more than Governor Lee represents the intelligent citizenship of that state."

Mr. C. C. Donovan, of Santo Rosa, California, who is visiting Washington, said: "The most popular man in California is President McKinley. I voted for Bryan in '96, but next year I hope to cast a vote for the present occupant of the White House. I have lots of democratic friends who are as anxious to reverse their votes as I am. We think McKinley has conducted himself through trying war times as a statesman and patriot, and the Coast is pretty nearly solid for him."

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., April 22.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 22 to 26 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 27, cross west of Rockies country by close of 28, great central valleys 29 to May 1, eastern states May 2.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 27 great central valleys 29, eastern states May 1. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 30, great central valleys May 2, eastern states May 4.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. May 8 will average below and rainfall above normal east, and the reverse of these west of the Rockies.

The first storm wave of that month will reach the Pacific coast about May 3, cross west of Rockies country by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern states 8.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about May 3, great central valleys 5, eastern states 7. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10.

A map of the weather districts of the United States, Canada and Mexico will be sent to any reader of this paper on receipt of a postal card containing their address.

"A Thrilling Night's Ride"

is the title of a very interesting illustrated story, which will be mailed free upon receipt of 2 cents postage, by J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Palmer are visiting in Franklin, Mass.

BLOCK ISLAND.

A new dock with coal pocket and fresh water supply plant is now in process of construction. The dock is on the west side of the new harbor, about a quarter of a mile north of the New London S. B. Co.'s dock, and is to be built out into 12 feet of water. The pumping station is at Dick's spring, an unfailing spring of clear, cold water, never dry since the memory of the oldest inhabitant. It comes from the highlands west of the ponds, of which Beacon Hill is the culminating point, breaking out near the shore of the pond on Mr. Ball's land, a short distance north of the new dock.

The marriage of Mr. Charles H. Gilbert to Miss Ella Steadman, daughter of Leonidas Steadman, occurred on Thursday evening of last week. Mr. Gilbert is the mate on schooner Cochegan, plying between here and Providence.

The U. S. Engineer department has been conducting a survey of the new harbor and work will shortly be begun under the new appropriation.

Mr. Edward C. Buchanan, son of Mr. Aaron Buchanan, of this city, was married in Providence Thursday noon to Miss Lucy A. Jordan of Hope Valley.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1899. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
22 Sa	5 11	6 45	3 14	5 01	5 27
23 Sun	5 10	6 47	3 33	5 42	6 05
24 Mon	5 8	6 48	4 4	6 23	6 40
25 Tues	5 7	6 49	rises	7 01	7 20
26 Wed	5 5	6 50	8 14	7 47	8 03
27 Thurs	5 4	6 51	9 21	8 31	8 49
28 Fri	5 3	6 52	10 21	9 19	9 51

Last Quarter 3d day, 6h. 56m., morning.
New Moon, 10th day, 1h. 2 m. morning.
First Quarter, 18th day, 5h. 43 m., evening.
Full Moon, 25th day, 2h. 22m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Two Places for Rent in Middletown.

1st—A well furnished house of 10 rooms, near Easton's Pond, well suited for boarders, 10 minutes from Bathing Beach. A good opportunity for summer; will rent cheap. $700.

2d—An unfurnished house of 10 rooms on East road, modern accommodations, near electric line and close to Southwick's Grove, very cheap. $350 for summer or year.

Head office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport.
Branch office, Narragansett ave., Jamestown.

MARRIAGES

At the parsonage, Portsmouth, 20th inst., by Rev. H. W. McCrone, Samuel C. Spooner to Miss Rosa M. Sherman, both of Middletown.

DEATHS

In this city, 19th inst., Leah A. Jackson.

In this city, 21st inst., at his residence, 3 Dixon street, Richard Walsh, aged 73 years.

In Middletown, 18th inst., Isaac A. Sherman, aged 76 years.

In Portsmouth, 18th inst., Rodger A., youngest son of Thomas J. Sweet, aged 7 years and 3 months.

In Portsmouth, 11th inst., Julia A., wife of Rufus T. Fuller, aged 81 years.

At his temporary residence in Flushing, N. Y., 19th inst., Richard J. Arnold of Newport, R. I., son of the late Richard J. and Louisa Gindrat Arnold.

In New York, 17th inst., Maria Biesel.

In Webster, Mass., 15th inst., Berina, wife of Frederick A. Brandes, in the 21st year of her age.

In New York city, 13th inst., Robert Wanamaker, in the 27th year of his age.

In Parkersburg, West Virginia, 11th inst., Eliza Sherman, widow of Solomon P. Wells and daughter of the late Colonel James Greene of North Kingstown, in her 72d year.

In Providence, 19th inst., William W. Thompson, 33; 18th, Mary L., widow of Albert Hoxie, 54; 13th, Leander Whipple Randall; 16th, William S. Wightman, 61; 16th, Otis W. Drew, 61; 18th, Asa Crowell, 74.

In Central Falls 19th inst., Zelotes F. Wickson, in his 69th year.

In Phenix, 14th inst., Amy Austin, in her 35th year.

In Peacedale, 11th inst., Mary Ashby, daughter of the late Jonathan N. and Mary C. Hazard.

In Pawtucket, 11th inst., Phebe, wife of Isaac Spure.

$4,500

Will buy a two-tenement property near Powel avenue. This is an excellent house with modern improvements. The lot contains 1,937 square feet of land. Can assist purchaser with mortgage. This is one of the best bargains in improved property to be had.

FOR RENT.

Some good houses in good locations.
Two on Pleasant street.
One on Ayrault street.
One on Clarke street.
Two on Rhode Island avenue.
One on Newport avenue.

SIMEON HAZARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

04 BROADWAY

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ONE reason Mrs. Pinkham's treatment helps women so promptly is that they have confidence in her.

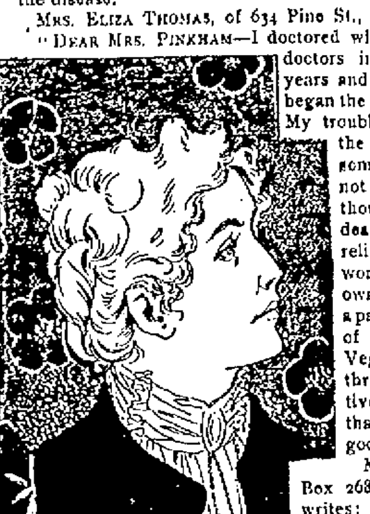
Through some of the many thousands of Mrs. Pinkham's friends an ailing woman will be led to write to Mrs. Pinkham at her home in Lynn, Mass., and will tell her symptoms. The reply, made without charge of any kind, will bear such evidence of knowledge of the trouble that belief in her advice at once inspires hope.

CONFIDENCE HELPS TO CURE

This of itself is a great help. Then the knowledge that women only see the letters asking for advice and women only assist Mrs. Pinkham in replying makes it easy to be explicit about the little things that define the disease.

MRS. ELIZA THOMAS, of 634 Pine St., Easton, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I doctored with two of the best doctors in the city for two years and had no relief until I began the use of your remedies. My trouble was ulceration of the womb. I suffered something terrible, could not sleep nights and thought sometimes that death would be such a relief. To-day I am a well woman, able to do my own work, and have not a pain. I used four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash and cannot thank you enough for the good it did me."



MRS. M. STODDARD, Box 268, Springfield, Minn., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For about four years I was a great sufferer from female troubles. I had backache all of the time, no appetite, pains in stomach, fainting spells, was weak and my system was completely run down. I also had falling of womb so bad that I could scarcely walk across the floor. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound and one box of Lozengers, can say I am cured."

NEW YORK, April 12, 1899.

Triennial Session International Sunday School Association.

Atlanta, Ga., April 26th to 29th, 1899.

To Delegates and Visitors:

The Southern Railway will have special parties to leave New York at 4.20 p. m., April 24th and 25th, respectively, to attend the above convention. The round-trip rate from New York to Atlanta will be $27 50; double berth rate New York to Atlanta, $5 50, and double berth rate for the night only $2.00.

Passengers leaving Boston at 9.00 a. m. on the Colonial Express will arrive Washington 9.45 p. m., without change of cars, connecting with these special party trains, arriving Atlanta at 3 55 the following afternoon (only one night travel), in ample time to be located before the crowd arrives, and giving them an opportunity to get the best accommodations.

The Southern Railway is the only line operating through sleeping and dining cars from the East to Atlanta, and also carrying first class vestibuled day coaches.

We trust with the superb service offered by our line we may be favored with your patronage. For full particulars in regard to Sleeping Cars, Reservations, etc., call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, E. P. A., 271 Broadway, New York, or Geo. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

CRESCENT CONSTRUCTION!

The building of a strong, light and beautiful bicycle at an honestly moderate price is best exemplified in the history of

Crescent Wheels.

The actual record of CRESCENT endurance proves them the studied product of skilled hands. The best materials in the best hands make CRESCENTS what they are recognized to be—a mechanically perfect wheel.

$35 FOR THE BEST CRESCENT.

EDWARD GRIFFITH, AGENT, 158 Thames St.

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING REDUCTION SALE!

Our annual inventory having been concluded, we have made reductions, and invite our patrons and the public to call at the various departments, where they will find exceptional opportunities.

Our entire stock of broken lines in all departments reduced in proportions, irrespective of regular selling prices.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames Street.

EASTER DISPLAY

of the largest and best assortment of

TRIMMED HATS

in the city. The latest styles at the lowest prices, at the only

LEADING HOUSE,

Schreier's

QUEEN ANNE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,

143 THAMES STREET.

LARGEST VARIETY OF

Flowers, Chiffons, Ribbons, Veilings and Ornaments.

Specialties and Children's Hats and Caps.

THE REVOLUTION

And How It Applies to Conditions of Today.

Fought to Secure Liberty's Blessings and Government of Righteousness.

Senator Hoar and Ex-Minister Taylor Deliver Addresses at Boston.

Boston, April 21.—The Sons of the Revolution observed Patriots' day by the unveiling of a tablet placed up the tomb in King's chapel burying ground which marks the resting place of William Dawes, whose daring midnight ride of April 18-19, 1775, was of the same character and accomplished the same purpose as the ride of Paul Revere.

The ceremony was followed by a banquet at the Hotel Vendome, at which Senator Hoar, Former United States Minister to Spain Taylor and Collector Lyman were the principal speakers.

Mayor Frank H. Briggs presided at the banquet and introduced Senator Hoar, who spoke in part as follows:

SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

"It is an important purpose of your society, as I understand it, to gather and preserve the history of the Revolutionary time. The war of the Revolution was no vulgar contest for empire or for glory. It was not even a contest for liberty alone. Our fathers fought for two things:

"1—To secure the blessings of liberty for themselves and their children, and

"2—That they might found on earth a government of righteousness and on the law of God. It is this which has given to our fathers of the Revolution their peculiar glory. You would think from some recent utterances that some people were of the opinion that if the American soldier is to be respected in the world hereafter, he must be half a savage and half a beast, fighting to impose his dominion upon unwilling peoples and subject races, and that in that way only the sons of the Pilgrims, and the men of the Revolution, are to become a world power. The men or the nations who fight for freedom or justice, who fight for the great doctrines of the opening sentences of our declaration of independence, are the men and the nations that live in the grateful memory of mankind, and not the men or the nations who fight for dominion or empire. We should as soon have thought, three years ago, of asking the Savior of mankind to come down from the mount and take service under a Roman centurian, or go into the employ of Tiberius in order not to be isolated, as to have asked the American people to descend from its lofty height to engage in the diplomatic quarrels of Europe, or the scuffles for empire in Asia.

"Mr. President, I for one do not believe that the temper and character of the American people has changed in a 12-month. I believe that the principles of the constitution and the principles of the declaration, that the doctrine on which the Revolution was fought and won, are still dear to the heart of the American people."

Hannis Taylor then spoke on "The Fathers of the Revolution as Standards for Imitation." His remarks were as follows:

HANNIS TAYLOR.

"Only after a careful review and accurate understanding of what has been and may be the legitimate bounds of our expansion in this hemisphere, within the circle of influence which the fathers contemplated, is it possible to measure the stupendous folly and danger involved in a wild scheme of military conquest, which is now threatening not only to draw us into new methods of government, into the maintenance of a large standing army, with its consequent expense, but to inevitably bring us very near to the crater of eruption in the far east whose activity is imminent."

"We have no right, either legal or moral, to reduce the 9,000,000 of far-distant Filipinos to servitude through bloodshed and slaughter; we have no commercial interest in such an enterprise to justify the sacrifice in tropical jungles of our heroic sons, ever ready to die for their country. Let us gather hope from the fact that the growing opposition to this unwise and unholy undertaking is confined to no party."

Strike of Gold Beaters.

Chicago, April 21.—On a demand of an increase of $3.50 to $5 a beating, and the Goldbeaters National union's order for a general strike, the Chicago union has gone out. About 600 men throughout the country are affected.

Burglars Got Nothing.

Northampton, Mass., April 21.—After operating all day, an expert workman succeeded last night in drilling through the lock of the Haydenville Savings bank vault, so that the mechanism of the lock could be released and the door opened. This work was necessary from the fact that burglars practically wrecked the vault on Tuesday, although they could not gain entrance.

BRITISH PRISONER.

Steamer Aorangi Brings a Startling Statement.

German Commander at Samoa Said to Have Been Arrested.

Officials at Washington Incline to Look With Doubt Upon the Story.

Vancouver, B. C., April 21.—The steamer Aorangi, which arrived last night, brings advices that the commander of the German man-of-war Falke, at Samoa, has been arrested by the British, and is now held a prisoner on the British vessel Porpoise.

He was surprised by a squad of British sailors landing arms and ammunition to Mataafa's men. The report was brought to Australia by the passengers on the steamer Upola.

After the arrest of the Falke's commander, a conference was held between Captain Sturdee and Admiral Kautz, and the Porpoise and the Philadelphia returned into position on either side of the Falke. Orders were then sent aboard that if the Falke made a move of any kind she would be blown out of the water. No one is allowed to go aboard or leave the German ship-of-war without permission, written and signed by either Captain Sturdee of the Porpoise or Admiral Kautz.

Fighting continues between the forces of Mataafa and Malietoa Tanus. Bush fights, with slight loss of life are daily occurrences, and business is practically at a standstill.

There is considerable sickness among the seamen of the Porpoise and the Philadelphia. Three of the Porpoise's crew died from fever. Lieutenant Garnet of the Porpoise is among the sick. Mataafa's cause is waning.

April 4 is the date on which the reported arrest was made.

Doubted by Long and Hay.

Washington, April 21.—The statement that the commander of the German cruiser Falke had been arrested at Apia by the British naval commander was at once scouted by the officials to whom it was referred here. Both Secretary Hay and Secretary Long expressed their disbelief in the accuracy of the report. It is suggested that the steamer's crew had heard of the arrest of the German manager of the plantation where the American and British sailors were ambushed and had concluded that the person arrested was the German commander. It is pointed out in official German quarters that the arrest of the commander of one warship by the commander of another ship is an absurdity.

Does This Explain It?

San Francisco, April 21.—Mail advices received here from Apia, and dated March 24, tell of a little incident which occurred just before the bombardment by the American and British warships commenced. The German man-of-war was about to leave the harbor on some mysterious mission, when Admiral Kautz signalled her to return and take care of the German residents, as the bombardment of the city by the American and British was about to commence. The German returned to her position and during the shelling took on many German residents. This incident, combined with the arrest of a prominent German planter for aiding the rebels, is, perhaps, the one referred to in the Victoria advices, and in some manner misconstrued by the passengers on the Aorangi.

Anxious to Come Home.

Washington, April 21.—The desire of the volunteers to return to this country is evidenced in a report which shows that of those who have been offered opportunity to re-enlist, with the offer of a bonus in travel pay of over $500, only about 7 percent will accept. The volunteers desire to come home by organizations instead of individually. Some discharges of individual soldiers have been brought about by congressional pressure, but as a rule General Otis has been disapproving all applications for discharges except in the case of sick or wounded and disabled soldiers.

Extensive Migration.

Montreal, April 21.—The exodus of Canadians to New England this spring is the heaviest for many years and is causing the immigration officials some uneasiness. The backward spring in Canada, higher wages and improved outlook in manufacturing towns in the States are the causes of the movement. It is estimated that almost 20,000 persons, a large proportion of whom are French-Canadians, have crossed the line this season. Usually at this time the tide of travel favors Canada, but this year the influx is very limited.

Two Men Asphyxiated.

Fall River, Mass., April 21.—Zemon Pelletier of Norwich, Conn., and Michael H. Thibeault of New Bedford were found dead in their room at the White House, in Flint village, death being caused by illuminating gas. They were strangers to each other and registered at the hotel at different times Tuesday night. There being two beds in the room they were assigned to it. Pelletier was the first to go to his room, and it is supposed that Thibeault blew out the gas when he retired a few hours later.

Jury Disagreed.

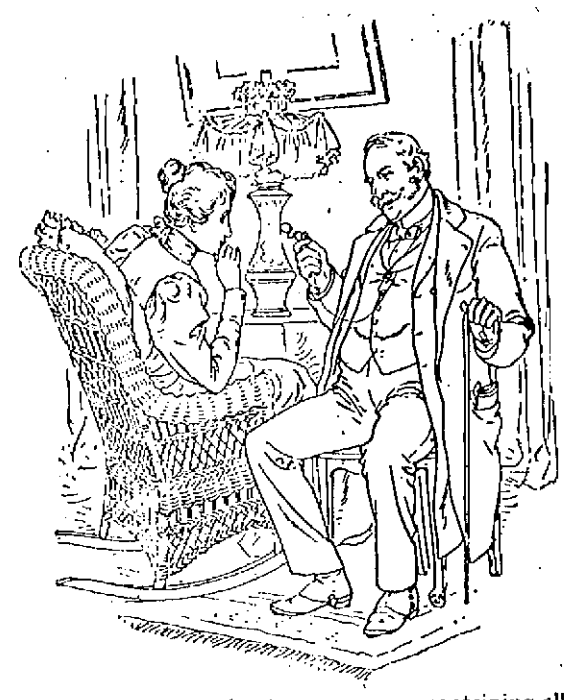
Halifax, April 21.—The trial of the suit of H. B. Clarke, manager of the Academy of Music here, against Rev. J. F. Dustan, a prominent Presbyterian clergyman, for alleged libel, was finished Thursday, and the jury reported they had failed to agree. They were discharged. The alleged libel was contained in a letter Mr. Dustan wrote to one of the newspapers criticising the "Devil's Auction," and declaring it an unfit performance for the public stage, according to the bills.

True Philosophy.

Vienna, April 21.—The Neue Freie Presse says it is that the estate left by the late Baroness Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth, who died April 1, is valued at £25,000,000, of which £20,000,000 will be expended in carrying on the various charities founded or fostered by the baron and baroness. The Hirsch fund in New York receives £210,000, and the institute of Montreal 1-10th of that amount.

Compromise Effected.

The compromise of the affairs of the Boston Woven Hose company, which has been under way for some time, has been effected. The creditors have generally accepted the offer of 37½ percent on their claims, which has been made by responsible parties, and the entire plant and stock have passed into the hands of the new management.



Ask your doctor about soaps, soaps containing alkali and soaps made of pure vegetable oils. Physicians and trained nurses recommend Ivory Soap because it contains nothing but pure soap. There's no alkali in Ivory Soap, it is a thorough cleanser, and is the standard of soap excellence, 99⅝ per cent. pure.

IT FLOATS.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

MONDAY, APRIL 17.

The cruiser Raleigh welcomed to New York with official ceremonies, a naval parade and noisy demonstrations——General Lawton says from present outlook 100,000 troops will be necessary to pacify the Philippine Islands; his expedition ordered back to Manila——Construction of the new drydock at Charlestown navy yard begins——Private killed in Havana in a fight with the police said to be Frank Rush, a Massachusetts volunteer——Heroic work at a fire in a Boston tenement house——William Lee fatally injured by fall from window of house at South Framingham, Mass——Death of William H. Twombly, senior editor of the Reading, Mass, Chronicle——Bridgeport, Conn., girl attempts to commit suicide by drinking a quart of whisky——Semi-professional and amateur baseball teams will be numerous this season——Chicago man dies from an injury sustained while experimenting with liquid air——Wife of the new Spanish minister to Washington is American born and was once wooed by Admiral Dewey——Fiftieth anniversary celebration of the Boston Turnverein begun——Fire in Worcester manufactory causes loss of upward of $10,000——Exile of Count Edmund von Larisch of Germany will soon be ended——Pope Leo attends the postponed thanksgiving mass in St. Peter's cathedral——Cleveland Bar association requests Judge Dellenbaugh of the common pleas court to resign——The 24th week of Marlboro strike opens with no change in the outlook——International Cyclists' association backs up L. A. W. control of racing——Emma Nevada, the prima donna, grossly insulted in Spain.

TUESDAY, APRIL 18.

Opening of the horse show at Boston——Boston associated board of trade considers the debt of the city and will recommend to the legislature that no more additions should be made outside the limit——Mysterious death of Joseph Coffee of Cambridge, Mass——Secretary Alger defiant since his return from Cuba; says he will not get out of the cabinet now unless he is forced out——Edward F. Richardson to be tried at Boston under the habitual criminal act——Pedlar Palmer wins his bout with Botchford on a foul at National Sporting club, London——Judge Biddle makes two decisions which give Senator Quay's friends great hope——Superintendent Winsor of the Chelsea (Mass.) postoffice will introduce his system throughout the country——New England Methodist conference pronounces against Mormonism——Strikers at Warren, Quidnick, Waterford, Arctic and Lippitt, R. I., resume work, but Pawtuxet valley factories are closed——Samuel B. Capen retires from the presidency of the Congregational Sunday School and Publishing society, and is succeeded by Rev. Willard Scott of Worcester, Mass——Croker threatened with contempt proceedings; Hoffman wants Platt investigated; Croker not to go to Europe——Miss Mary K. Brown, Boston attorney, married in Bermuda to Lieutenant Smith of British ship Hotspur and heir to baronetcy——Demonstration at Marblehead, Mass., in honor of company C, Eighth Massachusetts——The government enlisted in a fight against the National Stone Cutters' union——Appeal of Horseshoers' union for higher wages meets with refusal, and a strike is inevitable at Boston——A. S. Collyar, the Tennessee lawyer, has a hearing in New York on the charge of attempting to kidnap in the Molineux case——Frank Wiley escapes from the Massachusetts reformatory at Concord——Death of ex-Mayor William F. Courtney of Lowell Mass——Wedding of Dr. H. L. Burrill of Boston and Miss Caroline F. Cuyford of Skowhegan, Me.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19.

Dewey cables that 14 men from the Yorktown, on an errand of mercy to rescue the Spanish garrison of Baler, east coast of Luzon, were ambushed and captured by the natives; the captors are Thougots, and very savage; feared the men are dead——Wreck of the schooner Eliza on the Rose and Crown shoals, Nantucket, with loss of 11 men——Striking weavers of Lowell, Mass., invite the state board of arbitration to settle their dispute about wages——Three men killed by the blowing up of an engine at Bethel, Me——Convention of Scandinavian grand lodge of Massachusetts, I. O. G. T. at Boston——Martin Flaherty gets decision after 20 rounds with Burns at Albany; Oscar Gardiner knocks out Hopkins at Wheeling——Williams beats Wesleyan in the first game of the new Triangular league; Harvard beats Fredericksburg——Banquet of the Boston turnverein——Colonial residence of Robert S. Bradley at Beverly, Mass., burned——Appointments made at New England Methodist Episcopal conference——Speaker Reed said to contemplate becoming a New York lawyer; Portland does not believe the story——Fourteen men leave the Quay ranks and vote for B. F. Jones, a Republican, who receives 39 votes; Jenks, 36; Quay, 36; necessary to choice, 124——Lower court preparing its report; regarded as certain that it will find General Miles' charges not sustained, and beef of good quality, except as due to tropical climate——Indictment against Lawyer Campbell in New York dismissed with comments by Justice Blanchard regarding the use of grand jury——Democrats elect a full ticket in New Haven——Mrs. Marion McKay married at Washington to Adolf von Breuning, German diplomat——Attempt to rob the Haydensville (Mass.) Savings bank ends in failure——Indians dissatisfied with conditions in the Indian Territory and 5000 are going to emigrate.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20.

Speaker Reed tells the members of Simpson, Thacher & Barnum that he will join them in business; guaranteed income of $50,000, which may reach $100,000 annually——Lawrence Brigoli, Cambridge (Mass.) Gymnasium Athletic association, winner of the Marathon 55-mile race at Boston——Senator Hoar and Hannis Taylor speakers at dinner of Sons of Revolution; neither Dewey's nor McKinley's name cheered——Eighth Massachusetts regiment furloughed until April 28——Dr. Chapman, captured by Zelayas, sentenced to be shot as a spy; shot, escaped, and arrived at New Orleans; his companion, an Englishman, dead; another American to be killed——Time expired men on the Raleigh appeal to Secretary Long; want their discharge——Indictment against Molineux dismissed by Judge Williams, and the case will again be submitted to the New York grand jury——Death of ex-Congressman Hilborn of California——George W. Stone of Lynn, Mass., commits suicide at Nahant——Prosecution rests in the Quay case, to the great surprise of all parties; last vote taken in the legislature with no choice for senator in Pennsylvania——The house of commons refuses to repeal the Irish coercion act of 1887 through the appeal of the attorney general of Ireland——Meeting of the council of the American-Irish Historical society in Providence; addresses by Thomas J. Gargan and others, who oppose an Anglo-American alliance——The third and last of the New York dinners a success; Bryan received a great welcome——Entertainment in aid of Marlboro (Mass.) strikers nets about $750——Dave Sullivan and Jack O'Brien fight 20 rounds to a draw at New Haven——Nancy Hanks gives birth to a filly at Ponkapoag, Mass., sired by Imp Meddler of running blood——Two men asphyxiated by illuminating gas at Flint Village, R. I——Daniel O'Connell accidentally shot at Concord, Mass, bullet narrowly missing brain.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21.

Washington beginning to be interested in the speakership contest to come off next winter; speculation as to the chances——Wife of Senator Frye scores Professor David Starr Jordan, who, it is said, criticised the members of the peace commission——Receiver of the Iron Hall endeavoring to close up the business——John E. Foye, wanted in Boston for bribery, will be defended by John F. Dore at Seattle, Wash——Story of arrest of commander of the German warship Falk by British scouted as an absurdity at the state department at Washington——Henry T. Sloane of New York sues for an absolute divorce from his wife——Freight wreck on the Fitchburg railroad near Gardner, Mass——Syndicate formed in London to build the Georgian bay canal in three years——An estimate that 20,000 Canadians have left Canada for New England this season——W. J. Bryan receives a great reception at Syracuse——Spanish ready to evacuate Sulu and Mindanao, and it is believed that anarchy will begin as soon as the troops are withdrawn, as tribes will resume war with each other——Pennsylvania legislature adjourns without electing a United States senator——Attack made on Italians who take the places of strikers at Rockport (Mass.) quarry——Prisoners on Blackwell's island, New York, saved many lives during a fire in one of the prison buildings——Court of inquiry finds three officers of the Seventy-first regiment of New York lacked courage in battle and were incompetent——Rev. P. J. Daly of Roxbury gives $50,000 to establish an industrial school for poor girls in Dorchester——Earl of Crewe and youngest daughter of Earl of Rosebery married in Westminster Abbey——Large detail of marines left Boston navy yard for Island of Guam——Governor General Brooke not to go behind the rolls of the Cuban army; three cases of yellow fever at Havana——President Hall of Clark university to wed Miss Florence E. Smith, a Boston teacher, next July——Iron moulders of Rhode Island demand $2.75 a day, with abolition of piece work.

First Class Vessels Only.

The Connecticut house of representatives adopted a resolution providing that the Connecticut senators and representatives in congress be requested to secure an amendment to the act of May 4 1898, which shall provide that only first-class battleships and cruisers shall be named for the states.

PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY.

Story That General Otis Has Thus Reported Concerning Peace Negotiations.

New York, April 21.—The Press prints the following dispatch from its correspondent at Washington: At the war department the hopeful feeling concerning the Philippine situation is encouraged by a cable from General Otis Thursday. He reports that the negotiations for peace are progressing satisfactorily. The commanding general says that he does not wish to make definite promises or predictions, but he believes he soon will be able to announce a result of communications passing between the commission and the leaders of the insurgents. The state department has similar information from civil sources, and confidence is expressed that the outcome of the efforts to establish American authority will be a success.

Precisely what the terms are is not known. It can be stated on authority that even the president is not aware what terms the commission is offering to Aguinaldo and his associates. The commission has much discretion. It can give assurances in regard to amnesty and local government. It is in a position to make the conditions of surrender liberal. The president has believed for some time that if the commissioners could get into free communication with the insurgents they would satisfy them that the interests of the Filipinos lay in the acceptance of American authority.

It is understood that Agoncillo, hearing of the negotiations at home, intends coming to the United States from Paris. He wishes to be in reach of the president or the state department, that he may not be left out of the deal. He will not be received officially, but he can be afforded the privilege of talking with the American authorities. If he has any desire for information. He will be told again concerning the power of congress to provide the form of government for the Filipinos. He also will be made aware of the impossibility of President McKinley granting immediate independence to the archipelago, as was demanded in the beginning.

Poison to Investigate.

South Framingham, Mass., April 21.—The death of Dr. Donald C. Trembley Thursday evening last, and the subsequent examination of the stomach, which revealed the presence of arsenic, has attracted the attention of the police, and State Officer Dunbar has been detailed to work on the case. Sunday, April 9, Dr. and Mrs. Trembley and two children, a girl and a boy, aged 11 and 14 years, respectively, were taken suddenly ill after partaking of the noonday meal, which partially consisted of devilled ham. Mrs. Trembley and the children recovered, but on the following Thursday Dr. Trembley died. Dr. Palmer, the attending physician, ordered an analysis of the stomach, and it was sent to Professor Wood of Harvard university, who reports finding arsenic. An investigation will be instituted to determine the cause leading up to death.

Pleases the Germans

Berlin, April 21.—A recent demonstration upon the part of the German societies of Chicago, in condemnation of any attempt to cause trouble between the United States and Germany, has been hailed with great satisfaction by the newspapers here. The semi-official Post, greeting "such evidence of German sentiment joyfully," expresses the belief that it proves the German emigrants who are finding homes in the new world are "not lost to the fatherland, but retain in their hearts a fidelity which is of greater worth than assurances of national sentiment on festal occasions, but which fail when needed." The Post then expresses the hope that "the movement will spread to the eastern states, leading to a courageous union of all German-Americans."

Banker "Tipped" Burglar.

New York, April 21.—William W. Sherman, the aged president of the National Bank of Commerce, had an experience with a burglar early Tuesday morning in the bedroom of his home on East Fifty-fifth street. The burglar held up the banker with a revolver. The burglar and banker had about half an hour's colloquy, and the former, after collecting a couple of watches and scarfpins, left. Mr. Sherman did not inform the police of the occurrence until late in the day. The burglar is still at large. Mr. Sherman is none the worse in health for the experience. Upon the advice of Mr. Sherman the articles the burglar selected were all unmarked with initials. The police think that this may make the burglar's arrest somewhat difficult.

Wounds Resulted Fatally.

Waterville, Me., April 21.—The Winslow stabbing affray of Saturday night has assumed a much graver aspect in the death Monday afternoon of Louis Bressau from wounds alleged to have been received at the hands of Frank Quiron. Frank Quiron was arrested upon a warrant of assault with intent to kill, but one of murder has since been served upon him. The hearing before Judge Shaw was postponed to April 27 to permit County Attorney Hoselton to conduct the case. Frank Quiron was taken to the Augusta jail. Joseph Quiron, a brother and important witness, is under $3000 bonds. Hardry Deroschy, the other victim of Saturday night, is thought to be dying.

A BRITISH OFFICER'S ADVICE

As to the Course Americans Should Pursue in Dealing With Filipinos.

The London Daily Chronicle published on Tuesday morning an interview with Lieutenant General Clarke, agent general for Victoria and Tasmania, and former governor and commander-in-chief of the straits settlements, regarding the American policy in the Philippines.

Sir Andrew urges a thorough understanding of the native character, and a government, so far as possible, by native institutions. The Americans, in his opinion, should first discover Aguinaldo's source of supplies, and then turn these into agencies of trade for the settlement of the country. They should show the natives that this would be a better outlet for capital and they would thus be depriving the enemy of the sinews of war.

After that, he continues, they should buy out the religious orders, with the sanction of the pope, and attach the secular clergy in some way to the administration, securing their powerful influence. "Underlying everything," says Sir Andrew, "must be the good will of the natives. Then, with carefully selected administrators, the United States would have nothing to fear from the Filipinos."

The interview was supplemented by a report based upon the experience of British administrators in the straits settlement.

A petition has been sent to the Massachusetts legislature to have the sentence banishing Roger Williams revoked. Roger was banished in 1635, so this revocation will come rather late to do him much good. As Roger always claimed that he preferred Rhode Island Indians to Massachusetts Puritans as neighbors and companions, we doubt if the founder of Rhode Island even if alive would care to have the aforesaid edict revoked.

The state of Pennsylvania will have but one senator in the next Congress, the state legislature having adjourned without electing any one to fill the vacancy. Toward the last, Quay's supporters broke slightly but he still led the other candidates. Perhaps the state will not be the sufferer by its failure to elect a senator. Eighty ballots were taken in the effort to fill the office.

The Powhattan Cycle Club gave a social in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening which was well attended and proved to be a most enjoyable affair. The committee of arrangements consisted of Mr. William McKenzie, chairman, and Messrs. G. F. Horrocks, A. Lawton, E. Greason and F. Fries.

The new steamer Kershaw of the Merchants and Miners Transportation Company arrived in Providence on Monday on her maiden trip. She is pronounced to be the finest of her class afloat.

New Service from New York to points on Norfolk & Western R. R. via Lynchburg.

The Southern Railway announces through car service leaving New York daily at 2:50 p. m. also connections at Washington with Congressional limited leaving New York at 3:20 p. m. for Roanoke, Va., Salem, Christianburg, East Radford, Pulaski, Wytheville, Glade Springs, Abingdon, Bristol, and points southwest. For full particulars rates and Sleeping Car reservation, call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Pass'r Agent, Southern Ry., 271 Broadway, N. Y.

New Advertisement.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 17th day of April, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Charles E. Harvey, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *NETTIE P. HARVEY*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to him or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4 22

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 17, A. D. 1899.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed by this Court, to examine and take the proof of the claims of the several creditors against the estate of *FREDERICK A. LAWTON*, late of said Middletown, deceased, represented insolvent, present to this Court their report thereon.

It is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of May next, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

4 22

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late wife, CALIFORNIA CHASE, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, has given bond according to law and is now qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said California Chase, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

DANIEL H. CHASE, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., April 21, 1899.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 3d day of April, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ANDREW AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of *MARY T. AUSTIN*, of full age, of Newport, presents his fourth annual account with the estate of said Mary T. Austin, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 24th day of April, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

4 8

ADMINISTRATRIX'S WITH THE WILL ANNEXED NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I. Administratrix C. T. A., on the estate of HERMAN B. RYDER, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

SOPHIA R. RYDER, Administratrix C. T. A.

Newport, R. I., April 11, 1899.

A FULL LINE OF

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S Rubber Boots & Shoes, BUTTON OVERBOOTS and ARCTICS,

—AT—

The T. Mumford Seabury Co., 214 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

TELEPHONE NO. 114-4.

TO INTRODUCE

The different brands of Whiskey I will sell for one week only

A 7 Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey, (full quart bottle) former price $1.25, for $1.0 per bottle.

Elm Hill 8 year old, full quart, sells everywhere for $1.25, my price $1.00 per bottle.

Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for $1.50, my price $1.25.

American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at $1.50 my price $1.25.

Guckenheimer, Tuxedo, Belle of Jefferson, Vernon, and all kinds of Liquors and Wines at wholesale prices.

LOUIS EHRHARDT, JR., 271 THAMES STREET. TELEPHONE.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

March 16, 1899.

STATEMENT

Of unclaimed deposits in the SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT, of Newport, R. I., made to the state Auditor, March 16, 1899, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 692 of the Public Laws, passed March 23, 1898, entitled "An Act Concerning Unclaimed Deposits in Savings Banks."

CHAPTER 692—An Act Concerning Unclaimed Deposits in Savings Banks.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

SECTION 1. The treasurer of every institution for savings shall, within fifteen days after the last business day of February, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty-nine, and every fifth year thereafter, return to the state auditor a sworn statement containing the name, the last known place of residence or post office address and the fact of death, if known to such treasurer, of every depositor who shall not have made a deposit therein, or withdrawn therefrom any part of his deposit or any part of the interest thereon, or whose bank book has not been presented for entry thereon of accrued interest, for a period of twenty years next preceding said report, and shall publish the same in one or more newspapers published in or nearest to the city or town where such institution is located, at least once a week, for six weeks in succession: provided, however, that this act shall not apply to deposits made by or in the name of any person known to the officers of said institution for savings to be living and of sound mind.

SEC. 2. The state auditor shall incorporate in his report or in a supplementary report such return which shall have been made to him as provided in section 1.

SEC. 3. The treasurer of any institution for savings neglecting or refusing to make the sworn return and publication required by section 1 shall be subject to a fine of one hundred dollars for each offence.

SEC. 4. The state auditor shall give notice of the day designated and furnish the necessary blank forms for the returns, to the treasurers of the several institutions for savings.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect on and after its passage.

Name.	Last Known Residence, or P. O. Address.	Fact of Death, if Known.
Mary S. Dunn	Newport, R. I.	
John Head	" "	
Josephine Jackson	" "	
David Braman for heirs of Polly Austin	" "	
Geo. Weaver	" "	
Adaline Amanda Head	" "	
Benj. Hazard	Jamestown, R. I.	
James Hazard, Jr.	Newport, R. I.	
John Jose Silva	" "	
John Getz	" "	
Sarah E. Stoddard	" "	
John August Schmidt	" "	
Patrick Hockley	" "	
Thomas Derlon	" "	
John H. Brown	" "	
Michael Ryan	" "	
Mary L. Sullivan	" "	
Moses G. Farmer	" "	Deceased
Eliza G. Manchester	Portsmouth, R. I.	
Elizabeth L. Anthony	Newport, R. I.	Deceased
Elizabeth H. Potter	Jamestown, R. I.	
Susannah B. Grinnell	Fall River, Mass.	
Mary E. Jones	Newport, R. I.	
Mumford P. Barker	Middletown, R. I.	
David H. Jackson	Newport, R. I.	
Henrietta A. Mars	" "	
John H. Guyer	" "	
Photo & Workingmen's Associa	" "	

Newport, R. I., March 16, 1899—3-18-4w

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT, G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

March 13, 1899.

STATEMENT

Of unclaimed deposits in the ISLAND SAVINGS BANK of Newport, R. I., made to the state Auditor, March 13, 1899, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 692 of the Public Laws, passed March 23, 1898, entitled "An Act Concerning Unclaimed Deposits in Savings Banks."

CHAPTER 692—An Act Concerning Unclaimed Deposits in Savings Banks.

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

SECTION 1.—The treasurer of every institution for savings shall, within fifteen days after the last business day of February, in the year eighteen hundred and eighty nine, and every fifth year thereafter, return to the state auditor a sworn statement containing the name, the last known place of residence or post office address and the fact of death, if known to such treasurer, of every depositor who shall not have made a deposit therein, or withdrawn therefrom any part of his deposit or any part of the interest thereon, or whose bank book has not been presented for entry thereon of accrued interest for a period of twenty years next preceding said report, and shall publish the same in one or more newspapers published in or nearest to the city or town where such institution is located, at least once a week, for six weeks in succession: provided, however, that this act shall not apply to deposits made by or in the name of any person known to the officers of said institution for savings to be living and of sound mind.

SEC. 2. The state auditor shall incorporate in his report or in a supplementary report such return which shall have been made to him as provided in section 1.

SEC. 3. The treasurer of any institution for savings neglecting or refusing to make the sworn return and publication required by section 1 shall be subject to a fine of one hundred dollars for each offence.

SEC. 4. The state auditor shall give notice of the day designated and furnish the necessary blank forms for the returns, to the treasurers of the several institutions for savings.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect on and after its passage.

Name.	Last Known Residence, or P. O. Address.	Fact of Death, if Known.
Benedict Ellis	Newport, R. I.	Do not know.
Catherine Gorton	" "	" "
Louisa H. Hazard	" "	" "

3-18-6w

THE ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 15, 1899.

Names of Depositors, whose place of residence, or post office address, or fact of death is not known, and whose accounts have had no deposit made thereon, or any honest withdrawn therefrom, and whose bank book has not been presented for twenty years or more.

Thomas Anthony,	John Harris,
Mary L. Anthony,	Charlotte M. Jackson,
Jane Allan,	Ellen C. Lawton,
Wm. E. Barton,	Edwin H. Landers,
Maurice T. Barber	Samuel M. Manchester,
Elizabeth Barber,	John Mitchell,
Carrie A. Barlow,	Mary A. Smith,
Kate Collins,	Wm. Lee Smith,
Mary A. Collins,	Geo. H. Taylor,
Patrick Curley,	Alice Young.
John Hall,	

3-18-6w

NEFFL R. SWINBURNE, Treasurer.

THE BROWN STONE

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.00

(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb.
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt.
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 50c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 25c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb.
California Prunes,	
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,	
An elegant rich, sweet Wine. Port or sherry,	per gal. $1.00

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic,

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

Bicycle Repairing.

I Have Opened a

BICYCLE REPAIRING SHOP

ON WEST BROADWAY,

at the rear of S. S. Thompson's Store,

and am prepared to do any kind of

BICYCLE REPAIRING at reasonable rates.

Orders left at S. S. Thompson's Store will be promptly attended to.

Luther C. Neff.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamp Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades:

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

Poetry.

America to Her Young Men.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

I sing the wisdom of true chivalry—
Not greater than our strength our duties be;
Lo! if the season of small fruit is done,
The richer, heavier harvest must be won.

Bury the old, dead days with reverence,
Rear them a cenotaph and hasten hence
To do what strong men must, strike hard and win,
The young days lead, fall into ranks, fall in!

No facing rearward now, no weak regret,
No sickly croaking o'er a sun that's set;
Look morrow-ward, upward, onward, thrill and cheer;
The young men lead, the young who scoff at fear.

High bearing up the flag and farther bear it;
Freedom, that glorious robe, all men must wear it;
With never a backward step, right on to win,
Young courage leads, fall into ranks, fall in!

No pale, thin blood can bulge the veins of power,
No faltering heart throb with the mighty hour;
The old and timid mumblers of dark dread
Know not our time, they are circles of the dead.

Brim the new day with valor's trumpet sound,
Advance the flag and hold each vantage ground
For Freedom's sake, with brighter heights to win
And wider realms, fall into ranks, fall in!

Some timorous hands smite hard together now,
Some forward eyes look forward from the plough;
But not the pulling trembler rounds the goal,
And never a glory lights the craven soul.

Face to the front, and forward—meet the shock;
Freedom is strong, old tyrannies reel and rock;
Now, now, or never to the charge and win,
O young and brave, fall into ranks, fall in!

—The Independent.

Selected Tale.

A WIFE AND A SERPENT.

"Married! Then, by George! sir you ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

Such was my friend Paul Weston's burst of indignation when I blandly informed him—on the occasion of our first meeting, after a prolonged separation—that I was no longer a bachelor.

We had been chums at Harrow, and cronies for a year or two after our schooldays were over. He entered the army. I for a time tried mercantile pursuits. We were both artistic in our tastes, but, strange to say, neither of us had propensities that led us into dangerous distance with the softer sex. Paul was distinctly a woman-hater. For myself I will not venture to say as much, but I kept well clear of their wiles.

Paul's regiment was sent to India, and of course Paul went with it.

Soon after his departure I began to feel restless. I hadn't an ounce of business capacity, so my governor said. I believed him then, as I do now.

"Go to Australia, Jack," was his advice. "Go to Australia, and see how you like sheep-farming. I'll give you five hundred pounds to pay your expenses, and if in a year or two you find you can do any good at all, I'll set you going on your own account."

My governor was one of the right sort, you see. Dear old chap, I revere his memory still.

In less than a week I was on board the good ship Whitehall running down the channel, before a spanking ten-knot breeze, bound for the land of kangaroo and mutton.

Having landed safely and well at Sydney, I lost no time trifling with the social temptations of that fair city, but went straight up country, where I eventually succeeded in getting on to a sheep station. As a matter of fact, there were three stations rolled into one—sheep, cattle, and horses being respectfully farmed in different divisions.

I remember so well the impression made on me when I realized the area of this farm was so extensive. It was roughly calculated to be a distance of some seventy miles from the eastern to the western extremity. I devoted myself to sheep as a specialty though I had ample opportunities for getting an insight into the management of both cattle and horses.

I tell this in order to bring myself to the scene of my story's action, for at Bengengo it was that a serpent once again asserted its influences over the destinies of a man and a woman.

The proprietor of Bengengo enjoyed a progressive turn of mind, and was laudably desirous of emulating the renowned breeders of stock in the old home country. He had put himself to great expense, in importing some very valuable rams. These rams had arrived to us at Bengengo in first-rate condition, just in the nick of seasonable time. The date for putting them with the flock had already been fixed, when, one morning, the man whose especial charge they had been, came into our hut, and informed the manager that the rams had "broken fold," and though he had searched all round, he could find no trace of them.

A thousand pounds worth of valuable blood in jeopardy put our manager into a fever of anxiety. Gathering about him two or three of the stockmen, and a couple of black trackers, he was about to start off in search, when suddenly he remembered that certain letters had not been sent on to the head station, and he knew the boss to be expecting some important communication.

"I think, Dennison, that you had better ride over to Mount Misery (the name of the head station,) and take the mail. You will be better able to make the explanation about the rams being lost than either of the men."

"Alright!" I said, "I'll start at once. Where are the letters?"

"Here you are. One—two—three for the boss, one for Mrs. B—, and one for Miss Gordon—Miss Gordon! who the deuce is she?"

I suggested that Miss Gordon might be the niece of the boss; for I had heard a niece was expected to visit Mount Misery.

The ram-seeking party took their departure, and soon after, I started for the head station, with but little relish for reporting to the boss the loss he was in danger of sustaining.

Mount Misery is twenty miles from Bengengo, but my wiry little nag got over the ground well under a couple of hours. I did not forget to keep my weather eye open for traces of the lost animals but saw nothing.

The baptism of places most surely be governed by the rule of contraries.

In the case of Mount Misery, never was name less apropos. The spot where Mr. Blyth—the boss—had built his homestead, was one of the loveliest and most picturesque places I have ever seen.

A long, broad-bottomed valley, between two ranges of honeysuckle hills. Through the center of the valley ran in silvery silence a small stream. On either side its banks, grew groves of fair sized timber trees—apple-wood, box, and stringy bark. Here and there clumps of stately gum trees rose to a height of some hundred to one hundred and seventy feet. Myriads of bright plumaged birds flitted continuously in the sunlight, giving one the impression of

(Continued on seventh page.)

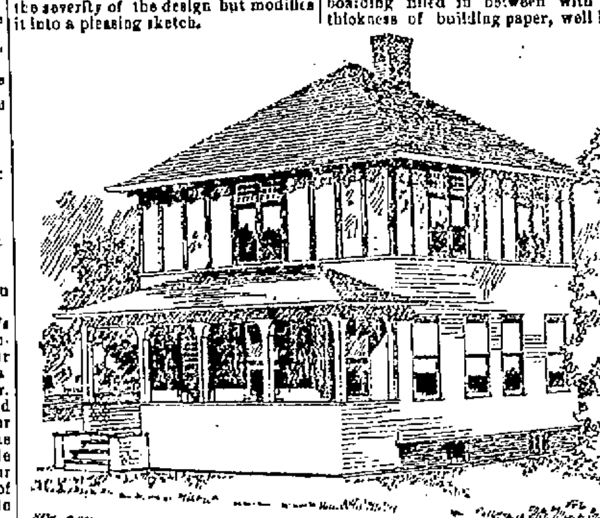
AN $1900 HOUSE.

For $2,000 a Bath Room, with Full Plumbing Fixtures was Introduced.

"Copyright 1899 by Charles Willard Leighton, Architect, N. Y. City."

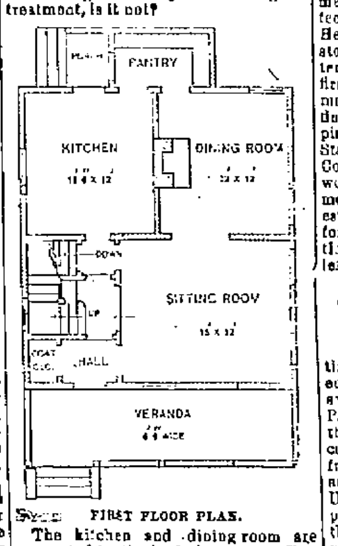
This is the sixth in the series of ten illustrated articles now running in our edition, prepared especially for us by the well known architect, Mr. Charles Willard Leighton, who will be glad to furnish our readers any further information desired about architecture in general, or the designs illustrating these articles in particular. Address him at his office, 203 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Colonial Architecture is a style which the ordinary builder or the average architect should leave severely alone if he values his reputation and does not care to be the laughing stock of the local community. A severe "box" effect of Colonial Architecture not properly treated, will result in an abortion; yet the architect with artistic ideas and large and varied experience, free hand and capable of grasping ideals and subjecting them to a purpose, can make a "dry goods box" house of low cost stand out above dwellings that would ordinarily overshadow it. The design accompanying this article could not be more severe when its basic lines are carefully examined, but the semi-colonial veranda and the panelling of exterior on second story not only relieves the severity of the design but modifies it into a pleasing sketch.



PERSPECTIVE.

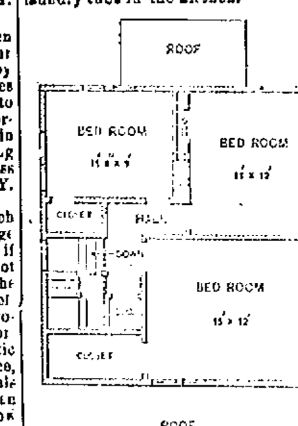
The foundation may be either of brick or stone, the latter being cheaper in many localities. The cellar extends under the whole house thereby providing against dampness. The first story is planned in a fashion mentioned in one of our former articles for a direct passage from the kitchen to the front door. The entrance hall and staircase on first story, including the platform, has never been designed the same as the first floor plan and shows an original treatment. Carefully study the plan. As you enter the space marked hall, which is really a vestibule and is enclosed on all sides, you can turn to the right into the sitting-room or ascend to the second story direct by means of the staircase. The servant in answering the bell may go from the kitchen, step on the first platform of the staircase and into the vestibule hall without annoying the family in the sitting-room. In the summer, when all the doors are open, the entrance hall or vestibule and staircase are parts of the sitting room. Quite an original treatment, is it not?



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

The kitchen and dining room are connected by the butler's pantry. The dining room has an open fireplace and the range in the kitchen would use a flue in the same chimney stack. A portland range is suggested for the kitchen as it gives just as good satisfaction as a brick set one and answers all the requirements for hot water service and cooking purposes. The rear porch from the kitchen is uncovered and the door is glazed so as to give plenty of light.

Ascending to the second floor by an open staircase around a well, which guarantees plenty of light, we find all the rooms of fair proportion with ample closets. Linen closet is also placed in the second story hall and is provided with drawers, shelves, etc. All the bed rooms have an abundance of light from four windows to each room. A good modification for the second story plan in the front room would be that if the linen closet in the hall was not absolutely required, it could be used for a closet for the front bed room, door being planned for access to same, and the larger closet shown in the plan could be made into a cozy corner with a couch seat around two sides with window opening on the right side of the house. A bath room may be introduced in the second story by dividing up the bed room marked 12' 6"x12', and the space marked closet, into two rooms, one for bath room and the other for a smaller sleeping chamber. In this case the plumbing would come right over the laundry tubs in the kitchen.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

The exterior of the first story is finished with shingles laid on hemlock boarding filled in between with one thickness of building paper, well lapped and nailed. The panelling on the second story is plaster or cement, which when soft may have pebbles, clam shells, or the ends and bottoms of broken bottles set in at random. This cement is put on the same as plaster on laths, and the inside is to receive a coat to cleat on joists interiorly as a protection against cold weather. The stiles may be made from various kinds of woods or oak plank roughly hewn and well oiled. These are the best and should receive a good coat of outside spar varnish giving an antique effect. In order to stain the stiles to a darker color, as the first coat applied gives a light brown color, the stain should remain a few days without being touched and a second coat applied, which after 48 hours will turn dark. Then varnish with spar varnish as stated above. This stain is composed of one-quarter ounce permanganate of potash to one quart of water thoroughly mixed and application should be made at once after mixing. We give herewith a technical description of this design. General dimensions: Width, 25 feet; depth, 36 feet, 6 inches, not including veranda. Heights of stories: Cellar, 7 feet; first story, 8 feet; second story, 8 feet. Exterior materials: Foundation, stone; first story, shingles; second story, cement panels; roof, shingles. Interior finish; Hard white plaster, trim, N. C. pine, stained. Flooring; N. C. pine. Staircase, N. C. pine, with ash rail. Colors: First story, light gray; woodwork in second story, dark brown; roof, moss green. Cost, $1,800 complete. The estimate is based on New York prices for material and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Centenarian Duchess.

Jane Dowager Lady Carew of Woodstown House, County Waterford, Ire., who has just entered upon her one hundred and first year, danced at the Duchess of Richmond's ball at Brussels on the night before Waterloo. She was then Miss Cliffe, the daughter of Major Anthony Cliffe of Ross, and in the following year 1816, she married the first Lord Carew, whom she has long survived.

Pension Commissioner. "What was your regiment and company?"

Applicant. "I wasn't in the army."

Commissioner. "Navy, eh? What ship?"

Applicant. "Wasn't in the navy."

Commissioner. "Then on what grounds do you ask for a pension, sir?"

Applicant. "I was jilted by a girl who had been kissed by Hobson."—Harper's Bazar.

Persistency is one of the stones out of which the temple of success is builded.

The Influence of Thomas Paine.

At the close of the American Revolution it became a proverb, that independence had been achieved equally by the sword of Washington and the pen of Paine. There was no exaggeration in this, for it was the pen of Paine that converted the sword of Washington from a mere weapon of rebellion into an implement for founding a nation. Up to January 1776, Washington had protested his loyalty to the Crown. On the tenth of that month, Paine's "Common Sense" appeared; on the thirty-first of that month, Washington wrote from Cambridge to Joseph Reed, of "the sound doctrine and unanswerable reasoning contained in the pamphlet 'Common Sense.'" The die was cast. —Moncure D. Conway, in the Arena.

Flower Baths the Vogue.

Parisian femininity fairly revels these days in the practice, revived from the early Roman period, of floral bathing. Flower baths, as they are called, have become the vogue in the French capital. The girls vow that they not only impregnate the skin with their delicate odor, but strengthen and invigorate the body. They have two ways of taking a flower bath. One of these is known as the dry bath, and is as simple as it is luxurious. The bathtub is first heated and then filled with blossoms. In this perfumed bed milady rests for one hour, when her maid pronounces her ready. In the other method a dozen bunches of roses or other sweet scented flowers are thrown into the hot water with which the tub is prepared for the bath.

Spain's Decline and Fall.

The decline of Spain may be traced to the Spanish character more than to any other cause, and the underlying basis of that character is superstition, nurtured by blind obedience to ecclesiastical and civil authority. Other nations have been, and are, superstitious, but none are so deeply blinded as Spain, and, while others advance, she alone recedes. Decaying Spain is the only existing landmark of the dark ages.—The Arena.

Marital Pleasantries.

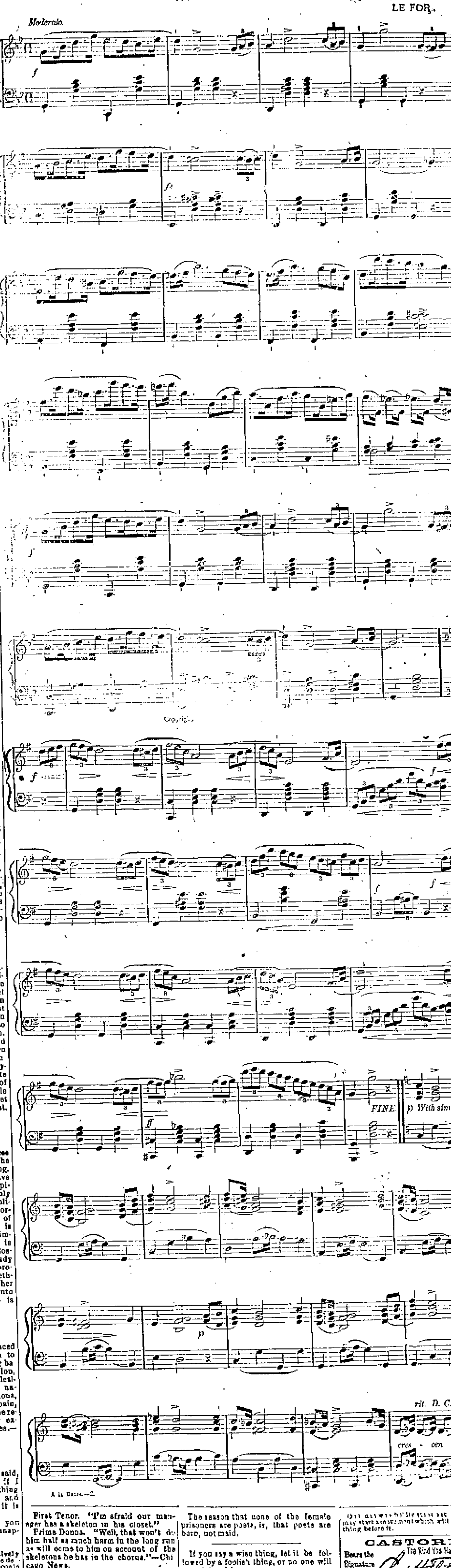
She—Do you remember how you said, when you were courting me, that if I would marry you I would have nothing to do all my days but sit around and look pretty? And how different it is now!

He—Well, it ain't my fault if you can't look pretty any more.—Indianapolis Journal.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will positively cure croup. Many a home has been made desolate by the loss of a dear child which could have been saved by this great remedy.

A LA DANSE.

LE FOR.



A la Danse—2.

First Tenor. "I'm afraid our manager has a skeleton in his closet."

Prima Donna. "Well, that won't do him half as much harm in the long run as will come to him on account of the skeletons he has in the chorus."—Chicago News.

The reason that none of the female prisoners are poets, is, that poets are born, not maid.

If you say a wise thing, let it be followed by a foolish thing, or no one will associate with you.

Our answer is buy the best for the right may start a movement which will sweep everything before it.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

INDUSTRIAL
Trust Company,
49 Westminster Street,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000
SURPLUS, 300,000

PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.
Deposits on or before May 10 draw interest from May 1. Dividends August and February.
This Account offers the advantages of Savings Banks with the additional security of the capital stock of the Company.
Legal depository for Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees, Etc.
SAMUEL P. COLT, President.
J. M. ADDEMAN, Vice President.
CYRUS P. BROWN, Treasurer.
WALDO M. PLACE, Secretary.
9-18

Clothing.

James P. Taylor,
189 Thames Street,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
—AND—
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.
AGENT FOR
Rogers, Peet & Co's CLOTHING.

JOHN ALDERSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
17 Mill Street,
ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET
Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats a specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order.
A NEW LINE OF
Seasonable Goods
JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

Special Bargains!
For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of
Fall and Winter Woolens
Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.
J. K. McLENNAN,
196 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Farm For Sale!
AT JAMESTOWN.
$2,000
Comprising 15 acres of land, good two-story-and-half house (two tenements), fine location on Main road, orchard, barn, and all for two thousand dollars.
APPLY TO
DANIEL WATSON, Sole Agent,
230 THAMES STREET.

FARM
BUILDINGS
INSURED AGAINST FIRE,
At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies
Whipple & Son,
Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
28 Bellevue Avenue.

PILES
DR. R. M. READ Specialist for 20 years
115 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Send for Pamphlet. FISTULA

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs

John Rogers,

210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Assured from R. I. Peck and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best.

For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET.

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 124 Thames Street.

AN

Exceptional Opportunity.

An excellent little

UPRIGHT PIANO

in good repair for $10, $15 down and $2.50 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street.

Father. "Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day." Son. "Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why don't you go for grandfather?"—Chicago News.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

An Appreciation of Dewey's Achievements.

The rapidity, brilliancy, and completeness of the American victory at Manila riveted the attention of the world. In Europe, where hostility to the United States was everywhere felt and expressed, the news was received either in silence which is sometimes the sincerest flattery, or with surprised expressions of wonder and grudging admiration. England, which from the beginning manifested a genuine and cordial friendship, praised Dewey's work generously and freely. Yet both on the Continent and in England, after the first shock had passed, critics appeared who sneered at the battle, called it a butchery, exaggerated the American force and diminished that of Spain. One English critic called it marvellously easy, and a well-known English journal says Dewey has merely destroyed a few old wooden ships. The last allegation was, of course, merely a willful falsehood, for there was only one wooden ship, the Castilla, in the Spanish fleet, and the fact that the others also burned proved nothing, for all Cervera's ships, the very latest productions of European dock-yards, took fire, just like the older types at Manila. As to "its being so easy," it certainly looked easy after it was all done, and so did setting an egg on end seem easy after Columbus had shown how to do it. Such criticisms are really beneath contempt, but it is important to bring the facts clearly together and examine them, for on those facts Dewey's victory can stand without fear, and take its place in history.—Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge in Harper's Magazine.

Unimaginative.

Michael Burke was an erratic son of Erin, whom an adverse fate had cast into a Prohibition town of Maine. There he found a fellow countryman, Patrick Duffy by name, who, if common report did him no wrong, was not unskillful in evading the sumptuary laws.

One day Duffy was brought before the local court on a charge of transgressing the Prohibition law, and the unwilling Burke was dragged along as a witness. Mr. Burke's memory seemed to have failed him, and the prosecuting attorney, despite a lengthy cross-examination, could get from Michael nothing that would incriminate his friend Duffy. Finally the baffled attorney:

"Now, Mr. Burke, will you please state to the jury, unreservedly and unequivocally, all that you know of this case?"

Mr. Burke: "Well, gintlemin, it was this way: I was comin' down the hill on the night you spake of, and I saw two min rollin' a big barrel into Mr. Duffy's yaard. One ind of the barrel was marked XXX Whiskey, and the other ind, 'Patrick Duffy,' but whether XXX Whiskey or Patrick Duffy was in the barrel is more than I can say."—Current Literature.

Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?

Bank Examiner—No; he's out. Are you a depositor?

"Yes."

"Well, you're out, too."—New York Weekly.

She—"Dear, you would be in ecstasies if you had all the lovely things I wanted to give you."

He—"No, I wouldn't; I'd be in the poorhouse."—Chicago Record.

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Garden Seed.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, can not be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to do raise here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

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TRADE-MARK. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

MILLIONS IN HIS MIND

Has a Scheme to Take Unlimited Quantities of Gold From the Earth.

In the jail of Fulton county, Georgia, near the Queen City of the Southland, Atlanta, there is confined for the non-payment of a bill of $15 a man who claims to have at his command the secret for acquiring millions plus millions of dollars. His name is David J. Telfair, and his scheme, as it affects latter day science, must take rank with such marvels of romance as the story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp, Colonel Mulberry Sellers and his fortune producing plans and the vaporous vision of the gentleman who claims to have discovered a practical means of hatching ten-dollar gold pieces from hard boiled eggs.

Mr. Telfair's scheme in a nutshell is this:—He will place two poles in the auriferous ground, distant from each other ten miles, turn on a powerful current and then sit with a big mouthed pouch, or a tank at the negative end and wait for the good yellow metal to make its appearance from the positive pole and drop conveniently into his receptacle.

Such a paltry detail as the too, too solid rock, which ordinarily requires a persistent and heroic drilling to impress, will not figure at all, as the current will catch up the nuggets in its tenacious grasp and hurry them along for miles through their adamantine bed, the golden current being augmented every minute until it becomes a raging, seething torrent when it emerges from the earth at the point where the watchful Telfair sits to garner his treasure.

Mr. Telfair is a man to remember. When he talks his eyes grow round and wondrous, his tones take on a caressingly convincing cadence, and there is the tickle of astral bells and the busy yet subdued sound of unseen wheels revolving through the air sensitively near the Telfair apex. Mr. Telfair was familiarly of Barney Barnato and their experiences in South Africa. There was a mammoth fortune in store for both, and Barnato's suicide would have been needless had he followed Telfair's advice. But Barnato grew jealous. This was after Telfair had put in four epileptic years in South African soil and was getting out gold very rapidly on plates. These plates he sent to London, and the "clean up" showed the tidy accumulation of $900,000 in gold.

Mr. Telfair is a Georgian and the promoter of a mining company with the modest capitalization of $100,000,000. He calls his process an elaboration of the electrolysis idea. He is at present a resident of the county jail because, as he explains it, he refused to pay a bill for $15 worth of shoes a second time after he had once reimbursed the dealer.

It isn't the amount of the bill that Telfair objects to; it's the principle of the thing, he says.

Champion Horseback Rider.

The champion long-distance horseback rider of the world resides near Allensville, Ky. He is a prominent farmer living three and one-half miles from that place, and owns another farm one mile and three-quarters from where he resides. Every morning bright and early he rides to the back of the farm where he resides, a distance of one mile, and returns, making two miles. Then he goes to his other farm, a distance of one mile and three-quarters, and returns, making three and one-half miles.

Then he comes to Allensville, a distance of three and one-half miles, and returns, making seven miles. That makes twelve and one-half miles he rides every morning. In the afternoon he makes the same trips. After supper he goes to Allensville and returns home, making in all thirty miles a day. He does this every day in the year, making 11,680 miles a year. He travels at least 420 miles a year fishing and hunting, making a grand total of 12,400 miles a year. He has done this steadily for twenty years, making in all 248,000 miles. He travels every two years a distance equal to the circumference of the earth, so if he had kept a straight course for the past twenty years he would have been around the world ten times. He is likely to keep this up for twenty years longer.

A Marvelous Escape.

Sandow slipped during the performance of his feat of holding up a piano with the pianist at a Liverpool theatre, the result being the smashing of the piano, a week in bed for the pianist, but no harm to Sandow himself.

A Wonderful Shawl.

A wonderful shawl is possessed by the duchess of Northumberland. It once belonged to Charles X of France and was made entirely from the fur of Persian cats. Although the shawl is eight feet square, it is of such fine texture that it can be compressed into an ordinary coffee cup.

Fine Churches in Manila.

By far the most striking characteristic of Manila is the number, size and splendor of the religious edifices. Though the walled area is only about 250 acres in extent, within those limits are half a dozen churches, including a cathedral. The spires and bell towers of these massive structures form the most picturesque characteristic feature of the city. The oldest of the existing churches, that of St. Augustine, was founded more than 300 years ago. That it has withstood the typhoons and earthquakes of three centuries is proof of its solidity and also of the ability of its architect, a nephew of the builder of the Escurial at Madrid.

Licensed.

Amateur photographers in Russia are obliged to secure licenses.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Ruins at Mitla, Mexico.

Raised on artificial platforms of earth, faced with stone to a height of five or six feet above the bedrock or its scant oversoil, stands a series of buildings so remarkable that we can little wonder at the unstudious admiration which has dubbed them "palaces." The buildings are low, (the earthquake is no new invention in the State of Oaxaca; nor is the plotting against it,) quadrangular, and apparently of solid stone. Their proportions are, despite the lack of height, admirable and impressive, and their ornamentation is as clever stonework as was ever done by man, savage or civilized. If it does not stand for such force of numbers or such magnificent chiseling as the stupendous carved monoliths of Tishuanaco (Bolivia) and the Sacsahuaman (Peru) or the sculptures of Chichen-Itza (Yucatan) or Nineveh and Babylon, it marks at least as much patience and ingenuity, and is unique. Nowhere else in the world, outside of America, do we find this architectural device. That in itself is enough to give prime interest to Mitla, the most perfect type of this invention.

The walls of Mitla are in reality—though the tourist never dreams it—built of adobe, faced inside and out with amygdaloidal stone. The outer face is the socalled "mosaic"—the checkering or tessellation, in one color but in relievo, which forms one of the most effective and admirable facades ever built by the hands of man. The design—which is astonishingly fertile and varied—was made by facing the adobe wall (apparently while it was yet wet) with tens of thousands of stone slabs, broken carefully from a favoring quarry and "dressed" by rubbing them on other stones. These slabs are in size and shape something like the old Spanish floor tile—that is proportionately not more than half as thick as our ordinary bricks, which they surpass in regularity.—C. F. Lummis in Sunshine.

Why She Wanted a Look of His Hair

A venerable, white-haired clergyman recently preached in the parish of a friend. He had hardly got back to the vicarage from the church when the door bell rang, and a charming girl of eighteen asked to see him. He received her. They talked about the sermon and other things, until finally she asked diffidently:

"Oh, won't you please give me a look of your hair?"

"Certainly, my child," said the old gentleman, flattered at the request. "I'll send it to you tomorrow." And he did.

On his return to his own home he had five more requests of the same kind, and he proudly boasted to his wife that he was glad to see that he not yet lost his power to please. All went well until his wife received this note:

"Dear Mrs. —: Won't you please ask your husband to send me just a little lock of his hair? We have all been taking lessons in making hair flowers. So many of the girls have asked him and he has sent it to them, that I thought I won'd rather ask you to get it for me. Won't you please do this for me? It is so hard to get white hair for lilies of the valley."

This was a terrible blow, and the less now said about locks of hair in that old gentleman's presence the better.—Tit Bits.

As Amended.

A colored preacher upon the occasion of delivering a forceful harrangue to his congregation, said: "I see before me twelve chicken thieves, including William Sanders." Now, Sandy was a handy man with a razor, and the parson's friends urged him to set things right with Sanders at the first opportunity. The parson made on the next Sunday the following announcement: "Brethren, at our last meeting I made a statement which, after mature deliberation, I desire to correct, realizing as I do that my remarks upon that occasion might not have been understood correctly. What I should have said was: 'There are in this congregation twelve chicken thieves, not including William Sanders.'"—The Argonaut.

There is a good story told of a magician who has passed the great divide. He was a world travelled player, and his wanderings set him upon one occasion in far-away New Zealand. It was arranged that he should give an exhibition of mind reading before the king of the Maoris. After some parleying it was decided that the king himself should conceal the article which the magician was to discover. The mind reader left the room and, after a time, was brought back blindfolded, as is the custom in such performances. After some time the magician declared that the hidden article was in the king's mouth. His majesty shook his head savagely in the negative. The magician insisted upon his point and demanded that the king's mouth be opened wide. The king refused. The magician insisted, and the excitement became very great until at last the crusty king reluctantly opened his jaws. The article was not there! The next instant, however, the king was taken with a violent fit of coughing. He had tried to swallow the lost article, a button, but could not, and was compelled to cough it up. The Maoris were uproarious with mirth. They did not know which to admire the more—the wisdom of the magician or the heroism of the king.—London Globe.

One of Marshall P. Wilder's best stories, one that he delights to repeat, is his monkey barber story: A barber had a pet monkey, which watched all movements of his master with great attentiveness. One day an Irishman came into the shop to get shaved. The barber had stepped out, so the customer climbed into a chair, and was soon fast asleep. The monkey, seeing the man was apparently waiting to be shaved, and profiting by what he had so often seen, grabbed a mug and started to lather the face of the sleeping man. The Irishman awoke in a few moments and saw the monkey busy at work. "You may lather me, my boy, but it's your father who has got to shave me," said the customer, drowsily, and fell asleep again.

(Continued from sixth page.)

singed gems. The noisy but interesting chatter of the cockatoos, blended with the softer love-notes of various doves, all helped to lend a charm, and the ensemble was a prospect far different than the ill-sounding name of Mount Misery advised. The homestead itself was equally a picture, reminding one of some old last century Dutch farmhouse, of a style frequently met with in the more retired rural districts of England. Bungalow fashion, its divisions were all on the ground-floor, the peaked roof being simply used for storing fruit. A variety of creepers trailed their wealthy growth from end to end, on pillar and post, from ground plate to gable peak. A well-stocked orchard with a carefully tended and luxuriant flower garden surrounded the house, which was simply a picturesque and comfort-abounding bit of perfection.

The visitor to Mount Misery must of necessity cross one or other of the two barren ranges, which in summer or winter are equally uninviting, owing to their open character, being devoid of shelter from either cold, biting blasts of winter or the sweltering rays of the summer's sun. But having crossed this waste of barren rock and reached the edge of the range, the eye is gladdened by the oasis just described.

On this occasion I did not, as was usual with me, halt to re-admire the picture, but cottioned my way to the foot of the range. On entering the grove of timber, I struck the station track, and put my horse to a sharp canter, and was beginning to formulate some quiet style of speech to introduce the ill news I bore, when suddenly, I became aware that a lady was standing on the track some hundred yards or so ahead of me; she appeared to be reading.

"This must be Miss Gordon," thought I.

"By George, she's young, and what is more, a jolly pretty girl!"

My artistic nature came to the front again, you see. I'll try and describe her, then, perhaps, I may be forgiven my rapture.

A figure tall and lithe, an oval face, a pair of soft, sleepy-looking brown eyes, shaded by a mass of lion-tawny hair, which was bound up and braided in a simple knot.

She was garmented in a robe of some soft, well hanging material, purple of hue, and relieved of its density by a white India-silk kerchief, lightly thrown over her shoulders and fastened loosely in sailor fashion round her throat.

Remember this description is as she appeared most frequently to me after the following incident, and not at the particular time.

As I drew nearer, I saw that something unusual had happened, and that she was apparently suffering in agony, for her face was ghastly pale, and her eyes set in an awful stare.

When I reached her side I mechanically raised my hat, but still the same set look on her face.

"You are suffering. Can I be of any service to you?" I asked.

My voice broke the spell that was upon her. The frightened stare vanished, and a roseate flush began slowly to tinge the pallor of her cheeks, and something akin to a smile wreathed her lips. Then in a voice subdued but mellow, like a nightingale's, she said:

"You are just in time; I had all but fainted from exhaustion. Look!" and pointing to the ground, she directed my attention to that which enabled me to solve the mystery.

A hugh black snake had coiled around and above the ankle of her right foot.

I was horror-stricken at the sight, and for a moment the power of speech seemed to have deserted me. At last I burst out—

"Has it bitten you?"

"I think not, but please do something to release me." This rather painfully.

Bending down, I saw that the head of the snake was beneath the heel of her slipper, and oh, what a Cinderella of a slipper it was! I snatched my bush-knife from its sheath at my waist, and in another instant had guillotined the reptile.

Looking up at her, I asked—

"How long have you been in this plight?"

But the pallor was again fast spreading over her face, and the glorious eyes closing. I sprang to my feet, only just in time to save her from falling. She had become quite unconscious, so resting her gently against a tree, I jumped on my horse and bending over, lifted her up in my arms, then putting spurs to my nag, made the best of my way to the homestead.

My arrival there in the triple role of messenger of ill news, postman and succorer of beauty in distress, caused quite a stir in the Mount Misery household.

It is unnecessary to detail the slow process by which I arrived at the blissful state, the announcement of which brought down my friend Paul's wrathful indignation upon my head.

Let it suffice for me to say in explanation of the position in which I found Janet Gordon on that eventful day, she had left the house with the intention of taking a stroll in the bush, and had proceeded just so far as the spot on which I found her, when she had met with the misadventure I have related. Strolling leisurely along, reading her book, she suddenly found herself in the fix described. To use her own words:

"I knew instinctively, as it were, that I had trodden on a snake and that it was coiling round my ankle. I knew, too, that under ordinary conditions it would not have been content to leave me unharmed. I felt that some part of it was yet under my foot, and from the fact of not feeling a puncture, judged that its head was one imprisoned part. Although in an agony of fear and alarm, I resolved to keep it there as long as my nerves would stand the strain. I tried to shout; whether I did or not, I cannot say; to me it seemed that my voice had left me. I must have been standing in the position you found me in for over half an hour, growing gradually weaker. O! it was an awful trial. The sickening sense of possible death, and by such an agent, was painful beyond description. Had I been told beforehand that my nerve was sufficient for such a trial, I should not have believed it."

Twelve months after the event related above, my father was killed in a railway accident. I was summoned home to take possession of a handsome fortune left me.

I brought a fortune home with me—a bonnie fortune—represented as it were by my wife Janet. Paul Weston, who is a frequent visitor at my place, has since more than once admitted that "Truth is stranger than fiction," and often closely interrogates my wife, with a view to ascertain if she is a survivor of an extinct class or a veritable lusus naturæ.

The Penalty.

"It's hard to be happy, once you've gotten a reputation for saying sarcastic things," remarked the sad-eyed man.

"What's the trouble?"

"I've lost another friend. I complimented him on being the most cool-headed person I ever saw. He took it as an allusion to the fact that he is totally bald."—Washington Star.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Truth will win in time, but the time required depends on the energy and fidelity advocates.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the troubles cease. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

Beware of the corruptionist when he begins to pass about public virtue.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Ely's Cream Balm works like a charm; it has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head; I would not be without it.—Fred'k Fries, 283 Hart St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

The man who would win men to his ideas must show that he is a lover of men.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

It is much easier to grumble at conditions than to try to improve them, and some people take the "easy" path.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, trembling, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

There are very few men so straight that they have no crooked streak in them, and few so crooked that they have no straight streak in them.

A man who doesn't sweat easily is unfortunate because so few do how hard he works, nobody believes it.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver with its disturbing influence on the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

A Rebuke.

Helen, aged four, was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess's knee to say her prayers, expecting the usual promulging. Finding her friend unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please God, 'acuse me. I can't 'member my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any." The rebuke struck home.

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Direct all communications to

R. H. TILLEY,
NEWPORT, R. I.

SATURDAY, April 22, 1899.

NOTES.

CORNELL—Rev. John Cornell, 1844 10th street, Washington, D. C., is compiling a genealogy of the Cornell or Cornwell Family. Thomas Cornell, the first of the line, was from County Essex, England; arrived in Boston with his wife Rebecca (Briggs) about 1638; removed to Portsmouth, Rhode Island, 1640. He was for a time in New Amsterdam where, in 1646, he purchased a tract of about 700 acres, long known as Cornell's Neck, on the East River, adjoining the present boundary of New York city. He died about 1656. He had five sons and four daughters, all of whom, except Joshua, left issue. His descendants spell the name Cornell, Cornwall, and Cornwell. They are found chiefly in Rhode Island, Massachusetts (near New Bedford), New York (Long Island and Westchester County), and thence have been widely scattered throughout the United States. His children were Thomas, Richard, John, Samuel, Joshua, Sarah, Rebecca, Elizabeth, Mary. Mr. Cornell will be pleased to correspond with all interested.

—o—

GREENMAN — William Greenman, Newport, Rhode Island, born June 19, 1715, died June 9, 1789, aged 74 years, 10 days, married, March 30, 1736, Phebe Cook, born April 25, 1713, died 1803, aged 89 years. Their children were: 1. James, born December 22, 1736, died February 4, 1790; 2. Jane, born August 30, 1738; 3. Hart, born February 17, 1740; 4. Mary, born March 2, 1741; 5. Job, born December 13, 1742; 6. Martha, born March 10, 1744; 7. Jeremiah, born December 14, 1745, died March 16, 1746; 8. Jeremiah, 2nd., born January 17, 1745, died June 29, 1760; 9. Esther, born August 17, 1749; 10. William, born March 8, 1750, died July 4, 1760; 11. Phebe, born June 13, 1756; 12. William, born February 11, 1758. Job Greenman, son of William and Phebe (Cook) Greenman, was born December 13, 1742, died November 1, 1811, aged 68 years, married, January 1, 1766, Lucretia Brayman, born September 9, 1743, died December 6, 1820, aged 77 years. Their children were: 1. William, born August 27, 1766, died January 17, 1844; 2. Jeremiah, born April 12, 1768, died September 8, 1844; 3. Nancy, born November 27, 1769; 4. Josiah, born November 27, 1771; 5. John, born May 16, 1774, died July 17, 1813; 6. Israel, born July 27, 1776, died May 29, 1807; 7. Lucretia, born November 24, 1778; 8. Jonathan, born June 11, 1780; 9. Job, born May 26, 1781; 10. Nancy, born October 28, 1784; 11. Job, born July 2, 1786; 12. Silas, born October 22, 1788.

Jeremiah Greenman, of Job and Lucretia (Brayman) Greenman, born April 12, 1768, died September 8, 1844, married December 12, 1793, Mary Lyndon, born September 30, 1768. Their children were: 1. Lucretia, born October 13, 1791, 2. Susanna, born July 30, 1793; 3. Jeremiah, born November 19, 1794; 4. Son, still born, October 13, 1796; 5. Mary, born October 5, 1799; 6. Josiah, born November 10, 1799; 7. Daughter, still born, July 5, 1802.

QUERIES

372. BARKER. RAPIER—Who were the ancestors of Joshua Barker of Newport, R. I., who married February 16, 1738, Martha Rapier, daughter of Thomas Rapier? Where can particulars be found?—H. H. E.

—o—

373. STEERE. WADE. BUSSEY. ARVINE (or IRWIN)—Jeremiah Steere, born February 22, 1722, died 1803, son of Samuel and Hannah (Field) Steere, married Mary Wade, and had a son, Nathaniel Steere, born 1779, died 1858. He married Patience Bussey, born 1782, died 1873, daughter of William Bussey and wife Thankful Arvine (or Irwin). Want date of marriage of Jeremiah Steere and Mary Wade, and her birth, death and parentage. Also date of marriage of Nathaniel Steere and Patience Bussey; and date of marriage of William Bussey and Thankful Arvine (or Irwin); and birth, death and parentage of both.—G. W. S.

—o—

374. USHER. COLWELL—Stephen Usher, son of John Usher and wife Freelove Luther, married in Smithfield, 1803, Prudence Colwell. They had a son Daniel born August 18, 1810, died on way home from California, October 22, 1852. Should like the dates of birth and death of Stephen Usher and Prudence Colwell, also parentage of Prudence Colwell.—G. W. S.

—o—

375. CARR—On the petition for a division of the town of Canterbury, New Hampshire, dated March 30, 1780, the name of Joseph Carr appears. To what family did this Joseph Carr belong? The name of Ezekiel Carr is found on a petition relative to laying out a road in the town of Dunbarton, New Hampshire, in May, 1783. Who was Ezekiel Carr? Was he a brother of the above mentioned Joseph Carr?—C. C.

—o—

376. LIVERMORE—Jonas Livermore, born probably in Weston, Massachusetts, was a proprietor of the town of Leicester, Mass., before 1720. He married Elizabeth Rice of Sudbury. I should like to learn the name of his father. Was it Daniel?—H. S.

—o—

377. SYLVESTER—Peter Sylvester, born Scituate, Massachusetts, in 1637, had wife Sarah. What was her maiden name? Peter removed to Leicester, Massachusetts, in 1720, and died there in 1740. His children were Peter, born 1713; Hannah, born 1716, married Samuel Tucker; Joshua, born 1717; Mary, born 1721; Levi, born 1723; and Deborah.—W. S.

—o—

378. KENT—I should like to learn the ancestry of Josiah Kent of Barrington, Rhode Island, who married Anna Low of the same place, January 15, 1771; also the parentage of his wife and the names and dates of birth of his children.—D. W. P.

—o—

379. GREENE—The writer desires to learn something of the ancestry and family of Richard Greene, of Warwick, R. I., who married there February 16, 1693, Eleanor Sayles of Providence, Rhode Island. Also his wife's parentage and the names and dates of birth of their children—D. W. P.

—o—

380. BATES—Ruth Hazard, daughter of John and Ruth (Doss) Hazard, of Narragansett, Rhode Island, married Daniel Bates. Can any one give me the names of her children? I also desire to know the date of her birth and the date of her death. She was born before 1784.—B.

—o—

381. GREENE—What was the maiden name of the first wife of James Greene, son of James and Rebecca (Cahoone) Greene of Coventry, R. I.? He was born 1720. His second wife was Humility Greene. Did he have any children by his first wife?—W. G. W.

—o—

382. AUSTIN—What was the maiden name of Hannah, wife of Robert Austin, of Exeter, Rhode Island? He was a son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Austin, and died about 1752.—W. G. W.

—o—

383. ELLERY—Elizabeth Ellery, daughter of Christopher and Elizabeth (Cornell) Ellery, born Newport, Rhode Island, September 29, 1603, married Leonard. Will some one tell me who her husband was, and of what family he was, also names of his children?—R. E.

—o—

384. HAZARD. BROWNELL—Who were the parents of Oliver Hazard, of Little Compton, Rhode Island, who married Abigail Brownell, and had a son Perry, who was born about 1792, and married Anna Tompkins, of James and Mary (Richmond) Tompkins, of Little Compton? She was born 1793. I should also like to know the names of Abigail (Brownell) Hazard's parents, with dates of birth, death and marriage.—E. M. T.

—o—

385. MELVILLE—Who was the wife of Seth Melville, of Newport, Rhode Island, who served on the Privateer "Lady Washington" in the war of the Revolution? His daughter Abigail married David Barker, of John Barker and wife Rebecca Hoar. Any information in regard to Seth Melville's ancestry and that of his wife would be gladly received.—E. M. T.

—o—

386. CORNELL. BABCOCK—Who was the father of Sarah Cornell, who married Moses Norman, of Newport, Rhode Island, and had a son Moses, born 1788, died 1818? Moses, of Moses and Sarah, married Sarah Babcock, of William and Sarah (Weeden) Babcock, of Westerly, Rhode Island. Would also like the ancestry of William Babcock.—S. N. S.

—o—

387. STANHOPE—Who was the father of Sarah R. Stanhope, who married James Simmons, of Newport, R. I., and had a son George A. Simmons, who married Julia M. C. Lawton? Dates of birth, and marriage of Sarah Stanhope to James Simmons also wanted.—S. E.

ANSWERS.

46. KNOWLES. GREENE—The remarks of L. in issue of April 8, show that he has been over the same ground that I have. I would add that a genealogy of the Greene family (author and date I have forgotten) says that Amy (Knowles) Greene lived to be over a hundred years old. From family letters of half a century ago, I infer that she went to a place called Triangle, N. Y., where some children had settled. Her son Amos married Dorcas Hall, whose ancestry has been as hard to trace so far as that of Amy Knowles. Amos and Dorcas had 14 children, and by a second marriage Amos, Jr., had five more children.—A. A. W.

—o—

114. BROWN—Hannah Brown, who married Edward Cogswell, of Ipswich, Mass., was a daughter of Nathaniel Brown, who married Dec. 16, 1673, Judith, daughter of Sergeant Jacob Perkins. Nathaniel died about 1717, will made Oct. 10, 1716, and proved June 17, 1717, in which he names all his children, among whom was "my daughter Hannah Cogswell."

Nathaniel was a son of John Brown, who was in Ipswich as early as 1641, and there died Sept. 13, 1677.

The early records of Ipswich are incomplete, and this line has been made up from wills and deeds.

In 1679 Richard Hubbard conveys certain lands in Ipswich to Nathaniel Brown, and the deed contains this clause—"John Brown of Ipswich, yeoman, dec'd, and John Brown, son of said John Brown, deceased, did purchase land of Richard Hubbard, and that parcel of land being upon a treaty of marriage unto and made over unto Nathaniel Brown, who is son and brother of the aforesaid John Browns." (Ipswich Deeds, Vol. 4, page 373, at Salem, Mass.)—F. A. H.

—o—

302. RHODES—Amy Denison, daughter of Joseph and Mary (Babcock) Denison, was born Nov. 4, 1771, married in 1793, Paul Rhodes. Lived in Westerly, R. I. Children—Charles D., born 1794; Abby, Emma, Mary Ann, Ralph E., Frances B., Horace S. Charles D. married Harriet D. Butler. From "Descendants of George Denison, of Stonington, Conn.," where can be found Amy Denison's ancestry, and children of her son, Charles D. Rhodes.—R. C. M.

—o—

342. WHITE. GLADDING—Am sorry to give no better reason than a supposition as to the descent of the William White who married Alice Gladding. J. W.'s fact put John (5), (John (4), Samuel (3), Resolved (2), William (1)) out of the question. Has it ever occurred to J. W. that William might have been a widower, as the tombstone record of his age, if correct, would make him forty when he married Alice Gladding? I presume J. W. has examined the Bristol probate records, and knows whether William's will indicates a former marriage. H. R. C., says William, Jr., son of William and Elizabeth (Cadman) White, married Hannah Stetson, which puts him out of the question also, unless he married second, Alice Gladding. Why does she appear in Arnold's Vital Records as Mrs. Alice Gladding?—F. S. W.

—o—

348. CORNELL. STODDARD—The parents of Samuel (6) Cornell, of Middletown, R. I., who married Ruth Stoddard, were George (5), (married Rebecca Hicks, March 18, 1759) George (4), Thomas (3), Thomas (2), Thomas (1). I am unable to give the parents of Ruth (Stoddard) Cornell.—J. C.

—o—

361. WEEDEN. BAILEY—Jeremiah Weeden (3), (James (2), James (1)), married Mary and Sarah Clarke, daughters of Jeremiah and Ann (Audley) Clarke, of Newport, R. I. Abigail Bailey was daughter of John (2) and Sutton (—) Bailey, William (1) and Grace (Parsons) Bailey of Newport. She was born 1693. See Austin's Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island.—A. A. W.

—o—

367. White—My information in regard to the ancestry of William White, who married Elizabeth Cadman, was obtained from a private letter, whose writer might not wish her name to appear in print. If J. C. L. will write to me, I will give the address of my informant, who is a descendant of Resolved White (2), through his son Samuel (3), and claims to be well posted on this line. W. A. K (ride query 188) states that Hannah Cadman, mother of Elizabeth Cadman White, in her will, mentions grandchildren William, Roger, Christopher, Abner, Thomas, Oliver and Susanna. In reply to this query (March 18) H. R. C. speaks of a William White with these children: Hannah, published 1750 to Wesson Kirby, of Dartmouth; Elizabeth, who married Stephen Peckham; a son Jonathan and a daughter Abigail. Were there two William Whites in Dartmouth, both of whose wills were proved in 1789? If the dates as given by H. R. C. are correct, and William who married Elizabeth Cadman was the oldest child, both William Sr. and his son George must have been under twenty when married.—F. S. W.

The March of the Old First Regiment

BY W. B. SMITH.

Read at the Company F. Association Reunion Monday evening

The summer day is bright and hot,
The street boy seeks a shady spot,
And doff and listless people mop
Their foreheads as they go;
When on the street there comes the tread
Of marching feet, and at the head
Of that short line, with faces red,
The puffing band doth blow.

Behind—it is a strange parade—
Toil on a few men, old and staid,
Beneath a banner, worn and frayed,
A sorry little show.
Each head erect and fierce is raised,
There is a wild look, almost dazed,
Like some old war-horse, pasture grazed,
That hears the bugles blow.

Some passers on the sidewalk stand,
Stopping a bit to hear the band;
A woman laughs behind her hand
To see the marchers few.
And yon small urchin points with glee
And asks in scorn what men these be,
That dare not let their flag fly free,
But keep it hid from view.

Oh! little lad! there was a day,
Thank God, the time has passed away,
When that torn flag made brave display
O'er loyal hearts and true.
Its tattered stripes, a sorry sight,
Were once, proud swelling, whole and bright,
Borne forward through the smoke and fight,
Right valiantly it flew.

Red blood hath stained those tattered folds,
The cloth was rent by bullet holes,
That marked the death wounds of brave souls,
Who fought their country's fight.
The roll of death is proud and long;
That squad of men that little thing
Survive a thousand souls among,
Who died for God and right.

And still each year as time flies on,
Though dropping out now, one by one,
They gather from the battle done
To answer the last call.
Shoulder to shoulder, once again,
They march those gray-haired, time-worn men,
Beneath old glory, now as then,
The pride and love of all.

Laugh not, for marching side by side
With these thin lines, great columns stride,
Brave souls, who for their country died
Are silent marching on.
Hats off! though war and time's decay
Have torn the blood stained stripes away,
Yet on men's hearts, as bright as day,
The Union stars shine down.

Word has been received of the death at Flushing, Long Island, this week of Mr. Richard J. Arnold, who has long been a resident of Newport for the greater part of each year. Mr. Arnold was a son of the late Richard J. Arnold of Providence and a brother-in-law of the late Samuel G. Arnold, the well known historian and former United States Senator.

The engagement is announced of Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Jr., and Miss Martha S. Cozzens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Cozzens.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TIVERTON.

Newport Co. Pomona Grange, No. 4, held its bi-monthly meeting this week in Whitridge Hall, the five subordinate granges being represented. The meeting opened at 1 60 o'clock p. m., W. M. Charles H. Potter, presiding. The report from some of the granges was very encouraging. Aquidneck Grange has a membership of 145 all in good standing. Little Compton Grange was also in good financial condition with a prospect in the near future of building a Grange Hall which will reflect honor to the old town of Little Compton. This grange mourns the loss of their Master, Benj. F. Wilbur; he was not a cold weather granger, but was always to be found in his place.

The lecturer's hour was opened by a debate: Which does the most to produce crime, poverty, wealth or ignorance? Worthy Overseer's remarks showed that the greatest incentive to crime was ignorance. Hon. Nathaniel Peckham, of Middletown, begged leave to differ; he thought poverty was the greatest incentive to crime. Philip H. Wilbor of Little Compton did not agree with the former speakers. He thought wealth produced more crime, and caused not only poverty but ignorance when in the hands of men of a selfish grasping nature; his remarks showed that frequently when a man became wealthy idleness followed which frequently bred crime. Quite a number took part in the discussion, which was a lively one on account of the diversity of opinion, and at its close it was found that 10 took the side of wealth, 4 of poverty, 8 of ignorance. Readings were given as follows: "The two church buildings," Miss Nellie Flanders; "Our poor Mothers", Mrs. Charles H. Potter; Extracts from Rudyard Kipling's works, Charles H. Potter; "Have faith in time," Mrs. Gardner; "Beautiful Hands," Lionel H. Peabody.

Hon. Nathaniel Peckham made a few pointed remarks for the good of the order followed by Charles H. Potter, John A. Hathaway, Mrs. F. A. Wilcox, William H. Potter, Herman F. Peckham, which remarks summed up showed that the question of success in a grange depended largely upon a good attendance. It was voted that the next two meetings of Pomona Grange should be opened at 1 o'clock p. m., instead of 11 o'clock a. m. The fifth degree was conferred upon one candidate. Philip H. Wilbor was appointed a committee to write a letter of sympathy in behalf of the grange to Isaac L. Sherman on the death of his father Mr. Isaac A. Sherman of Middletown, R. I. There were 25 members present, 7 each from Middletown and Nonquit granges, 6 from Portsmouth, 4 from Jamestown, 1 from Little Compton.

Steamer Queen City was delayed over two hours Tuesday afternoon before she could get through the draw at Stone Bridge. One of the iron beams of the draw bridge is broken and it could not be closed without a jack to raise it.

Mr. B. R. Fillmore, superintendent of the Fall River and Newport line met with a severe accident Tuesday afternoon through the "Go Devil," which is a flat car temporarily rigged with a trolley for the carrying of gravel, colliding with a passenger car in Portsmouth. Mr. Fillmore was acting as motorman on the "Go Devil" and when the collision came he was thrown backwards and at the end of three hours was still unconscious.

Theodore Wood's undertaking wagon bound for Portsmouth Tuesday morning had a peculiar experience in order to get over the draw. The horse had to be unhitched and led over, the wagon being then lifted over the draw. The electric cars have been delayed through the draw being out of order.

Benjamin Barker of New York is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Charles L. Seabury and Miss Seabury of Yonkers, N. Y., have been in town this week.

Messrs. Wilcox and Potter of Providence, U. S. inspectors of steamers, inspected the steamers of the American Fisheries Company this week.

Mrs. Fernando A. Wilcox and Miss Florence Wilcox are the guests of Henry Hart and family in New Bedford.

Stone Bridge Cottage is undergoing extensive repairs, and many improvements will be made to this house. New steps are being placed around the piazzas.

E. P. Frances of Fall River is having his summer residence beautified preparatory to his family taking up their residence here for the summer.

Mr. Benjamin Buffington of Fall River was in town Monday on business.

Since town meeting twenty-nine applications for liquor licenses have been placed on file in the town clerks office

Beware of the corruptionist when he begins to part about public virtue.

Genealogical.

THE GENEALOGISTS' NOTE BOOK—WEEKLY—$1 per annum. 200 pages.—Eudicott Press, Danvers, Mass.

PUTNAM'S HISTORICAL MAGAZINE —AND— Magazine of New England History.
A monthly genealogical publication. Especially rich in Massachusetts and Connecticut material.
ESTABLISHED, 1890.
Specimen copy 25c.; $2 per annum.
2-11-tf EBEN PUTNAM, Salem, Mass.

THE MAYFLOWER, FORTUNE, ANN AND LITTLE JAMES — Lists of the passengers who came over in these "Forefather" ships in 1620, 1621 and 1623, compiled by "Nauset," sent for 19 cents. Address ASSOCIATED GENEALOGISTS, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.
4-15-tf

THE "OLD NORTHWEST" Genealogical Quarterly
Is the organ of The "Old Northwest" Genealogical Society, and is now the only periodical of its kind west of the Atlantic states.
Price $2 per annum.
50 Cents per Number.
(Volume 1., in paper binding, $3; cloth, $4, half morocco, $4.50.) Advertising pertaining to Genealogy will be inserted at reasonable rates. For subscriptions or advertising address DR. I. C. MERRICK, Secretary.
3-4-tf 1437 Highland St., Columbus, O.

LAST CALL!
We have a very few copies left of
RECOLLECTIONS —OF— OLDEN TIMES
by the late THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom), containing a history of the
Robinson, Hazard & Sweet FAMILIES.
This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re-printed.
If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order AT ONCE.
Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.
Address MERCURY PUBLISHING CO., Newport

New Advertisements.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Proposals for Building a Fire Engine House in the Fifth Ward.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the City Council Committee on Fire Department, at the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, until MONDAY, May 1, 1899, at 5 o'clock p. m., for building a new Fire Engine House on the Havemeyer lot, so called, Cogeshall Avenue, according to plans and specifications prepared by Creighton Withers, Architect, which may be examined at the said architect's office, No. 22 Bellevue Avenue.

The Committee will require a satisfactory bond, from the successful bidder, for one-third of the amount of his contract, and each bidder must present the names of two parties, who propose to be his bondsmen, at the same time they present their proposal.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the Committee on Fire Department.
LOUIS SHANTELER, Chairman.
Newport, R. I., April 19, 1899—4 22-2w

Coddington Savings Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of Four per cent. per annum, will be paid on and after Wednesday, the 19th of April, 1899.
NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Treasurer.
Newport, R. I., April 18, 1899—4-22

Officers of All Saints Memorial.

The corporation of All Saints' Memorial Chapel has elected the following officers for the year:

Senior Warden—Frederick W. Rhinelander.

Junior Warden—Dr. E. Linzee Cunningham.

Vestrymen—Dr. William C. Rives, Admiral Stephen B. Luce, Frederick W. Rhinelander, Jr., R. C. Derby, Leslie Pell Clarke.

Clerk—William C. Rives.

Treasurer—J. Truman Burdick.

Optical Parlors.

Special Announcement.

Having secured the services of Mr. Jacob Reese, a first-class Watchmaker and Graduate Optician from the Spencer Optical Institute of New York, we are now prepared to do all kinds of fine Watch and Clock repairing; also to thoroughly examine and test the eyes free of charge, prepare the most difficult prescriptions and give prompt and careful attention. If your old glasses need repairing or new lenses, we will do it for you at a small cost.

H. A. HEATH & CO.,
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS,
1-15-tf 162 Thames Street.

Our store is headquarters for everything in the musical line, at the lowest prices ever named; a visit will convince you.
BARNEY MUSIC STORE,
154 Thames Street.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, March 8, A. D. 1899.

WHEREAS, Julia A. Waldron, of the City of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid hath filed her petition in said office, praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Julia and Henry S. Waldron, now in parts to the said Julia A. Waldron unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Henry S. Waldron, to appear, if he shall see fit at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport, on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1899, then and there to respond to said petition.
CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.
3-18-6w

VACUUM OIL COMPANY.
PERFECT LUBRICATION
45 Purchase St.,
4-15 6m BOSTON.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.
CLERK'S OFFICE, SUPREME COURT, Common Pleas Division.

Alfred Tefft vs. The Goodridge Co. No. 619.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the above entitled case, to appear before said Court on Monday the 10th day of April A. D. 1899, and show cause why said case should not be dismissed for non prosecution. By order of the Court.
CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.
3 25-3w.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
WE HAVE ADDED A COMPLETE LINE OF
Artist Materials
—TO OUR STOCK OF—
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
Everything in this line will be sold at the lowest market prices.
Bring Your PICTURES
and have them framed now at one-half the regular prices.
WATER COLORS, ENGRAVINGS, ETCHINGS, AND OIL PAINTINGS,
Framed and Unframed at greatly reduced prices.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
Newport Art Store,
184 THAMES STREET,
MERCURY BUILDING.

1151 TONS
Reddo Lehigh, and Philadelphia and Reading Co.'s Broken and Stove,
NOW DISCHARGING. For sale at the lowest prevailing prices, by
THE GARDINER B. REYNOLDS CO.,
311 THAMES STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Telephone No. 202-2.

New Advertisements.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Applications for Liquor Licenses.

Second Class.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Monday, April 17, 1899, the following named persons made application for liquor licenses, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of the city, viz:

KEFE & VINCENT, 188 Thames street.
HEALEY PATRICK J., 1-8 Long wharf.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on MONDAY, MAY 1st, 1899 at 8 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.
E. W. HIGBEE, Clerk.
4 21 2w.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Applications for Liquor Licenses.

Second Class.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Monday, April 10, 1899, the following named persons made application for liquor licenses, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of the city, viz:

NOLAN JOHN H., 31 Bath road.
VINCENT, LOUIS A., 338 Thames street.
HOAR, MICHAEL, 17 & 19 William street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1899, at 8 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.
4-15 2w E. W. HIGBEE, Clerk.

TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM

Notice of Applications for Liquor Licenses.

At a meeting of the Town Council of the Town of New Shoreham held Thursday, April 13, 1899, the following named persons made application for liquor licenses of the second class, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, to sell pure, spirituous intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of said town, viz:

MACOMBER JOHN L.—West side of Water street so called distant therefrom about 10 feet near Narragansett Hotel.
MOTT ALTON H.—West side of Ocean Avenue, near the new wharf at the New Harbor in said town.
CUNDALL FRANK C.—Ocean View Hotel.
DOLOZ WINFIELD S.—East side of Beach Road, Distant therefrom about 12 feet, near the Old Pier, so called.
MITCHELL AARON W.—East side of High street so called, distant therefrom about 150 feet near Mason's Hall.

The Town Council of said New Shoreham will be in session at the Town Hall in said town, on MONDAY, the 1st day of May, A. D., 1899, at 3 o'clock p. m., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said applications or of granting licenses under them.

Published by order of the Town Council of New Shoreham.
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Council Clerk.
4-15-3w

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs.

THE LAST DAY for issuing licenses for dogs, males at one dollar and fifteen cents, and females at five dollars and fifteen cents is

SATURDAY, April 29, 1899.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged; and beginning with June 1st, 1899, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed.

Office Open Evenings.

PARDON S. KAULL, Chief of Police.
4-15-3w

Mortgagee's Sale.

To Frank Oullette, Andre Chasseur, Sophie Chasseur, Samuel Larouche and Adel Larouche, and all other persons interested in the premises.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale and of attorney in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Frank Oullette to Godfrey Cornell, dated February 14th, 1891, and recorded in Tiverton, R. I., Realty of Deeds Book 25, pages 417 to 421, and for breach of the conditions thereof, and to foreclose said mortgage, will be sold by public auction, on the premises, TUESDAY, April 25th, 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., the premises described in said Mortgage Deed as follows, to wit: One certain tract or parcel of land, together with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in Tiverton, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, containing six thousand seven hundred thirty-five and 465-1000 square feet of land and is bounded Northerly, by Walnut street, one hundred twelve and 22-100 feet to a corner; Easterly, by land now or formerly of John F. Chase, sixty feet; Southerly, by land now or formerly of William Higgins, one hundred twenty and 59-100 feet; and Westerly, by the Main Road leading from Fall River to Stone Bridge, sixty feet, being the same premises conveyed to me by Thomas Jackson by deed of even date herewith to be recorded.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.
GODFREY CORNELL, Mortgagee.
4-1-4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Telesford Oullette, Napoleon Fortier, and all other persons interested in the premises.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale and attorney contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Telesford Oullette to William R. M. Chace and William H. Pierce, dated August 27th, A. D. 1896, recorded with Tiverton, R. I., Reg. of Deeds, Book 29, pages 90 to 92, and for breach of the conditions thereof and to foreclose said mortgage will be sold by public auction, on the premises, on TUESDAY, April 25th 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., all and singular the premises described in said Mortgage Deed, as follows, to wit: A certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in Tiverton aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the Westerly line of Blaisdell avenue, one hundred and twelve (112) feet; Southerly, from its intersection with Four Rod Way, said point of beginning being the Northeasterly corner of the lot to be described; thence Southerly in line of Blaisdell avenue, fifty (50) feet, to land supposed of one Brodderick, for a corner; thence Westerly, by last named land, eighty-eight (88) feet, to land of J. C. Blaisdell; thence Northerly, by said Blaisdell land, fifty (50) feet for a corner; and thence Easterly, by land of W. R. M. Chace and W. H. Pierce, eighty-eight (88) feet to Blaisdell avenue and the place of beginning, comprising sixteen and 16 100 (16.16) rods of land more or less, and being lot No. 3, Section C, on a plan of land surveyed for Borden, Carpenter and J. C. Blaisdell.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes. Terms at sale.

By order of the present holder of said mortgage, who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid upon said premises at the sale thereof.
4-1-4w

H. D. SPOONER,
TAILOR,
Removed
—TO—
233 1-2 Thames Street.